

Wilson U M 20 Jan 04

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLII] No 50 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

Sale of Silk in Waist Lengths, THURSDAY, DEC. 3rd.

Right in time for Xmas presents. We will place on sale at 10 o'clock, THURSDAY MORNING, DEC. 3rd, about seventy-five Silk Waist Patterns. The lot will consist of Plain Blacks, Fancy Blacks, Colored Taffeta, Colored Liberty Silks, Lace Stripe Taffetas, Lace Stripe Indias, Foulards, Liberty Satins, etc. Lengths from $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 yards. Every piece marked in plain figures and every length a Robinson Co. "Plum." In window for inspection, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY. (A Robinson Co. Plum.)

SALE OF CHIFFON COVERED FOUNDATION COLLARS— Saturday Evening, 10c. Each.

Saturday evening, Nov. 28th, commencing at 7 o'clock, we will place on sale 432 Chiffon Covered Fountain Collars at 10c. each. White and Black, Sizes 12 to 14 $\frac{1}{2}$. These Foundations are all perfectly made and are the quality sold earlier in year at 25c each. (A Robinson Co. Plum.)

Three Specials from Millinery Department for Saturday—

The three specials will consist of Trimmed Felt Hats, and Black Velvet Hats, in combination with Sequin, Wings, Ribbons, Tips, Chenilles, Feathers etc. Divided in three groups at prices that will sell them in one day, \$2.00, \$2.75, \$3.50. (A Robinson Co. Plum.)

Belts and Neckwear.

We are now showing full range of Novelties that were made for the holiday trade. Genuine Fifth Avenue styles, introducing color combinations and ideas that are absolutely new. Better anticipate your Xmas needs now. The styles we show in Neckwear are not shown elsewhere in this district.

Carpet Samples.

One case of sold out samples came our way this week. You know what they are like. They vary from one yard long to a yard and a half, Tapestrys, Brussels, etc. They make good serviceable mats and the price is about half. We sell the double wool fringe, fifteen cents worth, finishes both ends.

High Class Carpets.

We passed through customs this week, direct from maker in England, several pieces of Royal Wilton Carpets. They will please any who are interested in Carpets that are distinctly high class and out of the ordinary. We do not charge a fancy city price for them and have marked them special at \$1.50 a yard.

Fowne's Kid Gloves.

Are sold by us. See that name is on the buttons. You run no risk in buying Fowne's Gloves. We guarantee every pair of them. Blacks, Whites, Colors, dressed and undressed, heavy, medium and light weights, lined and unlined, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.35, 1.50.

Extra Values in Lace Curtains and Damask Portiers.

Last week we secured from a wholesale house (that was too heavily stocked with Curtains) several "plums" for our customers. The price saving ought to be sufficient to interest the economical buyers. They are displayed in window and prices are attached in plain figures as follows: A Nottingham 3 yard \$1.25 curtain for \$1.00 a pair. A Nottingham 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ yard \$2.00 curtain for \$1.50 a pair. A Nottingham 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ yard \$3.00 curtain for \$2.00. A Nottingham 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ yard \$5.00 curtain for \$3.50. A Swiss 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ yard \$7.00 curtain \$5.00. A Swiss 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ yard \$7.50 curtain for \$6.50. A Damask Curtain, Heavily Mercerised \$7.50 for \$6.00. A Damask Curtain, Heavily Mercerised \$6.50 for \$5.00.

Robinson Co. Men's and Boys' Fleece Lined Underwear.

Imitation Black Persian Lamb Coats for Men.

These coats are having a great run this last two years. They are made from an all-wool English Curl that will retain its bright glossy finish, and they are interlined with rubber which makes them entirely wind and cold proof. Big high storm collars. A coat that is warmer and better than any cheap fur coat. All sizes in stock. Price \$15.

Our specials in Men's Linen Handkerchiefs.

The Robinson Co. have become noted for their exceptional values in Linen Handkerchiefs. We imported them direct and sell you a better handkerchief for the money than any other house in the vicinity. All linens from 15c each to 25c each.

Men's and Boys' Sweaters.

The demand for Sweaters this year is again very heavy. For a year or two the demand fell off, but it is hard to find a garment that is more comfortable than a Sweater. We have them in a great variety of colors and priced from 50c. each up.

Way Mufflers.

Easily adjusted, never out of shape, always right where you put them and in the place where protection is needed the most, right up around the throat. Suitable for driving, walking, wheeling, skating, curling, or sleighing. Made up in a beautiful assortment of patterns and colorings. Prices 25c. each to \$1.00.

Men's and Boys' Overcoats, Suits and Ulsters.

We have endeavored to make a genuine study of this business for the benefit of our customers. We believe we have the best values and the most approved styles in Men's and Boys' Clothing that there is in the trade. Every garment has been chosen with the greatest care and we guarantee them to our customers. Our customers appreciate them and have given us this year by far the greatest business in our history. We want you to come and inspect. Go elsewhere if you like first, but come to us before you buy and you will see that we can do better for you. We have only space to mention two or three specials.

3 yard \$1.25 curtain for \$1.00 a pair. A Nottingham 3 1/2 yard \$2.00 curtain for \$1.50 a pair. A Nottingham 3 3/4 yard \$3.00 curtain for \$2.00. A Nottingham 3 1/2 yard \$5.00 curtain for \$3.50. A Swiss 3 1/2 yard \$7.00 curtain \$5.00. A Swiss 3 1/2 yard \$7.50 curtain for \$6.50. A Damask Curtain, Heavily Mercerised \$7.50 for \$6.00. A Damask Curtain, Heavily Mercerised \$6.50 for \$5.00.

Robinson Co. Men's and Boys' Fleece Lined Underwear.

Our Fleece Lined Underwear ranges in price for men from 75c a suit up to \$1.50 a suit. In boys sizes from 12 to 39; a garment, according to the sizes. We can save you money on all kinds of Underwear. Buying in the immense quantities we do we are able to dictate terms and prices. Besides that our Underwear was bought long before the big advances had taken place and thus we save you.

Suits and Ulsters.

We have endeavored to make a genuine study of this business for the benefit of our customers. We believe we have the best values and the most approved styles in Men's and Boys' Clothing that there is in the trade. Every garment has been chosen with the greatest care and we guarantee them to our customers. Our customers appreciate them and have given us this year by far the greatest business in our history. We want you to come and inspect. Go elsewhere if you like first, but come to us before you buy and you will see that we can do better for you. We have only space to mention two or three specials.

BEAVERS—Blue and Black Beaver Overcoats at \$5.00, \$7.50 and \$10.

GREY CHEVIOT OVERCOATS FOR MEN—\$6.00, \$7.50, \$10, \$12

MEN'S HEAVY SUITS—very strong and a good looker too at \$7.50.

BOYS' BLANKET CAPOT COATS—Extra special \$4.00.

THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

NOTICE!

All parties owing the firm of
WARTMAN BROS.
DENTISTS,
are requested to settle their accounts without delay, as the business of the firm must be closed up at once. The business will be continued by Mr. C. H. Wartman.
30tf

120

Scholarships sold in 7 months the result of having:

1 **TEACHERS**—Professionally trained and experienced in business.

2 **CRAQUATES**—Well placed and giving excellent satisfaction.

3 **COURSES OF STUDY**—Most practical that can be made.

4 **BODY AND VOICE**—Trained by an expert to insure health, correct carriage and good voice.

5 **SHORTHAND DEPT.**—Without equal in Canada. For information address

JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal,
Pictou Business College.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of William Henry Wilkison, Esq., late of the town of Napanee in the County of Lennox and Addington, Judge, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statute of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said William Henry Wilkison, who died on or about the Fifteenth Day of April, A. D. 1905, or against the estate of Henry Sadtler, deceased, late of the Township of Pittsburgh, in the County of Frontenac, are required on or before the 15th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1905, to send by post prepaid, or deliver to Messrs. Herrington, Warner & Grange, solicitors for the estate of the said William Henry Wilkison, deceased, and for the estate of the said Henry Sadtler, deceased, their claims and surmises, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, and a statement of their accounts and the nature of security if any held by them.

And further take notice that after the said last mentioned date the executor of the estate of the said William Henry Wilkison, deceased, and trustee of the estate of the said Henry Sadtler, deceased, will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and the said executor and trustees will not be liable for the assets of the said estate or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received at the time of said distribution.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Solicitors for said Executrix and Trustees.

Dated Oct. 1st, 1903.

Go to Pollard's for Wall-paper.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$2,980,000
RESERVE FUND \$2,980,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 350,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.

INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT—The Vanslyck farm for sale or to rent, in the Village of Bath, better known as the P. H. Davy farm. This farm is composed of lots 9 and 10 containing 200 acres, be the same more or less, and is at present in a good state of cultivation and having nearly nine miles of under-drainage is more valuable than it would otherwise be to either a purchaser or a tenant. Anyone wishing to buy or rent will do well to look after this chance as there are few such chances to get, so good a farm, and being situated as it is close by a good school and convenient to grain market and other conveniences almost too numerous to mention makes it a very desirable location.

For terms apply to
40-2-m **F. VANSLYCK** Morven.
Ernestown, Lennox County.



AUCTION SALE OF TIMBER BERTHS.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to authority of Orders in Council, the Red and White PINE TIMBER in the following townships, berths and areas, namely: IN THE DISTRICT OF NIPISSING—the Townships of HUTTON, EIDELMAN, PARKIN, AYLMER, MACKELCAN, MCCARTHY, MERRICK, MULLOCK, (part of), FRENCH (part of), STEWART, LOCKHART, (part of), GARROW, (part of), OSBOINE, (part of), HAMMILL and PHELPS (part of).

IN THE DISTRICT OF ALGOMA—Berths Nos. 195 and 201, the Townships of KITCHENER and ROBERTS and Block "W" near Onaping Lake.

IN THE RAINY RIVER DISTRICT—Berths G13, G21, G23, G 29 and G38, and the following Berths with the right to cut and remove the pine, spruce, Tamarac, cedar and poplar:—G4, G6, G17, G18, G24, G25, G26, G27, G28, G33, G35, G37, G39, G40, G41, G42, G43, Berths Nos. 31, 32, 33, and 34, will be offered for sale by Public Auction at the Parliament Buildings, in the City of Toronto, on WEDNESDAY, the NINTH day of DECEMBER, 1903, at the hour of ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

Sheets containing terms and conditions of sale and information as to Areas and Lots and Concessions comprised in each Berth will be furnished on application, either personal or letter, to the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto, or the Crown Timber Agencies at OTTAWA, SAULT STE. MARIE, PORT ARTHUR, RAT PORTAGE and FORT FRANCES.

E. J. DAVIS,
Commissioner Crown Lands.

DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS,
TORONTO, July 29th, 1903.

N.B.—No unauthorized publication of this advertisement will be paid for.

Liberal Rally!

A Joint Meeting

—of the—

Liberals of Lennox and Addington

will be held at the

Town Hall, Napanee

—on—

SATURDAY, DEC. 5

at 1.30 p.m.

for the purpose of organization and to select a candidate for the Dominion Election.

J. P. VROOMAN,
President Lennox Liberal Association.
HIRAM KEECH,
President Addington Liberal Association.

THE APPLE BARREL INDUSTRY.

One day this week a representative of THE EXPRESS paid a visit to Mr. Charles Stevens' New Apple Barrel Factory. The old Cement Works presents a very different appearance to what it did a few months ago. Then it was an unoccupied building falling into ruin. Now it is a hive of industry. Mr. Stevens has installed a couple of boilers and engines and machines for cutting and trimming staves and heading, also planer and jointer, and machines of the latest pattern imported from the United States for making and coiling hoops.

Mr. Stevens has also built three tanks for steaming the stave bolts, each of a capacity of three cords of bolts. Altogether Mr. Stevens has all the machinery necessary to transform the standing timber into barrels ready for shipment, all the material being produced on the premises.

In the south end of the building is the cooper shop, where are installed machines for trimming the staves, and where ten coopers are at work making barrels at the rate of about 200 a day.

Mr. Stevens has also besides the men employed at the factory, two gangs of men employed in cutting timber in the woods he has purchased, and six teams hauling the timber to town. What was a tree one day is made into barrels the next.

Mr. Stevens paid out in wages last week over four hundred and fifty dollars, the mill being kept running practically night and day. He has also invested about five thousand dollars in plant and material.

SONG SERVICE.

Song service will be held in the Eastern Methodist Church on Sunday evening next, Nov. 29th. The choir will be assisted by Mrs. Stewart Lockridge, Miss Jean Light, Mrs. A. R. Boyes, Mr. W. A. Rockwell.

PROGRAMME.

Scotson Clark "Chorus of Angels."
Miss Luella Hall, Organist.
Doxology.
Invocation.
Protheroe, "Crossing the Bar."
The Choir.
Hymn.
Prayer.

Allen "Praise Him!"
Male Chorus in four parts.
Lesson I.

Adams "The Garden of Eden."
Vocal Solo, Miss Maud Bauton.
Lesson II.

Bird "That Shadow Land so Beautiful,"
Vocal Solo, Mr. W. A. Rockwell.
Collection.

Organ Solo Mrs. Lockridge. Selected

Sudds "Saviour Breathe an Evening Blessing."

Ladies' Chorus in three parts.
Hymn.

Gounod "O Divine Redeemer."
Vocal Solo, Mrs. Vanluven.

Sermon, The Pastor.
Weeden "My Mother's Prayer."
Mr. Edward Graham.

Mozart Anthem, The Choir.
Hymn.

Salome "Grand Chorus."
Miss Luella Hall.

Mrs. F. E. Vanluven, Director.

The C. P. R. will run four ocean steamers to New Orleans this winter.

A dividend of eleven cents in the dollar has been declared by the assignee of Mowat's Bank, Stratford, which closed four years ago.

Creditors of Mrs. Matthew Gold of Whitby will receive fifty cents in the dollar. The insolvent's husband and son contributed between them \$6,000 of the amount necessary to make this payment.

The missing steamer Erin has arrived at Sault Ste. Marie.

Mrs. John Dupree dropped dead at a Salvation Army meeting at Petrolia.

Two Italians employed on the Grand Trunk were killed near Montreal, their handcar being struck by a train.

Plans have been prepared for a new \$50,000 Roman Catholic Church at Windsor.

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment

Stops bleeding at once, extracts the poison, cauterizes the wound and prevents blood poisoning.

Cures Caked Bags in cattle—Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

THE EXPRESS.

A—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27th, 1903. **\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.**

DEATHS' HARVEST.

Several Well Known People Depart This Life During the Past Week.

WILLIAM ROSE.

An aged citizen, died on Saturday, aged eighty-five years, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Mains, Centre street. Deceased was a well-known resident of Tamworth for many years, where two sons still reside. The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 1.30 p.m. to the Eastern Cemetery.

JANE PERRY.

A very sudden and unexpected death occurred Friday afternoon last, about 3.30 p.m. when Jane Perry, the beloved wife of Mr. John C. Huffman, was called to that bourne from whence no traveller returns. Her health for some years past had not been of the best although she was always able to be up and around until within a few days of her death. The direct cause of her death was due to heart failure and an abscess on the kidneys. Deceased was aged 59 years and 3 months, and her maiden name was Jane Perry, she being the daughter of the late Peter Perry, of Ernestown. The best part of her life was spent in Napanee and she was a woman of deep piety, and a consistent member of the Western Methodist Church. In the neighborhood in which she resided she was universally beloved for her many christianlike qualities, and time cannot obliterate from the memory of her many friends and neighbors, the fact that she was a woman with whom it was a pleasure to be acquainted. One brother, Charles Perry, lives in Watertown; one son, Perry Huffman, of the post office; and two daughters, Mrs. Geo. Vanaulstine, Napanee; and Mrs. William Reynolds, of Ottawa, besides her surviving husband, are left to mourn a devoted and loving wife and mother. The funeral took place on Sunday at 2.30 p.m., the services being conducted at the family residence, by Rev. S. T. Bartlett, after which the remains were placed in the Western Cemetery vault.

CHARLES EDWIN BARTLETT.

The eldest son of Mrs. Charles Bartlett passed away at the home of his mother, corner of Robert and Mill streets, on Saturday morning, November 21st. Last spring he started out to the northern wilds with a government surveying party. While hundreds of miles from a white settlement he was taken ill of pleuro-pneumonia, and was carried 200 miles by Indian guides to take the train for home. The cold which he contracted, and which resulted in his death, attacked him the last week in September, and on September 14th, he was brought to the Kingston hospital where he remained for three weeks. When beyond medical skill, he became resigned to his fate and was conveyed to his home in Napanee to await the end. It was just ten weeks after his arrival here that he died. He was aged nineteen years, three months, and twenty-seven days, and was of a most reticent disposition, a sincere friend and lovable companion. In Napanee and elsewhere he had a host of friends, who admired his many good qualities, and who deeply regret his early taking away. For several years he was pursuer on the steamer North King. Two years ago he entered Queen's College, Kingston, for a course in practical science and was one of the brightest students in the school of mines. The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the services being conducted in the Church of S. Mary Magdalene by Canon Jarvis. The remains were afterwards placed in the Eastern Cemetery vault.

The following letter was received by his mother while he was in the West:

ARBITRI RIVER, AUG 13th.

DEAR MOTHER—

We reached here yesterday and the men are building a large raft to cross. We are

- - Prescriptions - -

AND RUBBER GOODS,

Fred L. Hooper,

"The Medical Hall,"

Napanee.

Bay of Quinte Railway company, and has been mayor of Deseronto. In 1897 he was included in the royal commission appointed to examine and Report upon the forests of Canada. Politically, he was an independent, and in religion a Presbyterian. His first wife was Miss Elizabeth Burt, Auburn N. Y., and his second wife, Bunella, daughter of the late Hon. John McMurrick, Toronto.

Deceased's son, H. B. Rathbun, who is secretary of the Canadian Cement, company, a branch of the Rathbun business, is a graduate of the Royal Military College, Kingston.

Cutlery.

Rogers silver plated knives, forks and spoons, quality guaranteed the best.

MADOLE & WILSON.

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Children's Aid Society of Napanee was held in the Council Chamber on Tuesday evening, November 17th, the President, Mr. Stephen Gibson, occupying the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved, after which the Secretary, Mr. F. L. Hooper gave the annual report, as follows.

"The Napanee Children's Aid Society was organized December 2nd, 1898. During the past year our agent has placed six children in foster homes, making a total of thirteen children, which have passed through the charge of the society during its five years existence. We are pleased to report all but two of these children as living under favorable training and greatly appreciated in the foster homes to which they have been sent. If the two exceptions we regret being obliged to report the death of one, and the other child, according to a recent report of the Provincial Superintendent, is not under favorable surroundings and will have to be transferred to a new home. Our work during the past year has been by no means burdensome. There has been ample money in the treasury and all necessary assistance given by our good women to deal with each charge efficiently. It is our opinion that there is no work so easily prosecuted, and which brings such magnanimous returns, as the work of the Children's Aid Society, and for this reason we deem it worthy of the most hearty sympathy and support of every intelligent and right-thinking citizen of our town. The society wishes to recognize the efficient services of their Agent, Chief Rankin, as evidenced in the manner which he has dealt with each case coming under his charge during his appointment, and also the prompt response of the women who scoured the clothing necessary for the children, when placed in our care." The officers and committee members were then appointed as follows:—

President—Mr. Stephen Gibson.

J. F. SMITH.

For all Kinds of Cheese—Oka, Limburger, Roqufort, Pine Apple, and the very best September make of Canadian.

Cooked Meats—to slice, for to save work at home—Ham, English Brown, Tongue, Jellied Hook, Head Cheese and Corned Beef.

All kinds of Choicest Fresh Meats always on hand. Remember we handle

only the choicest cattle, which ensures you of tender meats.

Home-made sausage fresh every day.

I wish to remind you we handle the finest blend of Coffee and have it arrive fresh ground every week, and by so doing have more than doubled our coffee business since starting the weekly shipments, which insures a good strength and fine flavour.

CORDWOOD FOR SALE

ALSO

COAL, LUMBER, SHINGLES, SALT, LATH AND

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mrs. C. H. Wartman entertained her friends on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. D. L. Hill entertained her friends on Thursday afternoon.

Miss Edith Johnston met with an accident on Monday, having been kicked by a cow.

Miss Lillie Loggie entertains a number of young people this evening.

A number of Napanee young people took in the Odessa dance, on Wednesday evening.

Messrs. Chas. and Byrne Black, of the Robinson Company, were suddenly called home to Stirling, on Tuesday, on account of the sudden death of their father.

Mrs. Maud Hurst is very ill.

Mr. J. Walter Wilson, of New York, was in town a few days last week, visiting his parents and other friends.

Mr. Will Jackson, Camden East, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. R. Chown, of Wallace's drug store will sever his connection with that establishment shortly. Mr. Robert Sills, of Kingston takes his place.

Mrs. W. G. Wilson entertained a number of lady friends to tea, on Tuesday.

Mr. W. T. Gibbard spent Sunday and Monday in Toronto.

Mrs. J. W. Fralick has returned from a week's visit with friends at Morven.

Miss Hall entertained a number of young people to a farewell oyster supper to Mr. Chown on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley, of Napanee, left for Montreal Tuesday and goes to Providence Saturday.

Judge Madden held court in Kingston on Tuesday and in Napanee on Wednesday.

Mrs. Maud M. Thompson, of Kingston, was visiting Mrs. C. D. Wartman this week.

Miss Ada John, of Napanee, left for North Brook Monday morning.

J. A. Gardiner, Esq., of Kingston, was in Napanee Monday.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley made a trip to Wilton, Yarker, and Camden East on Monday.

The Misses Bernard, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Allen, Bridge street.

ANDERSON'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.

DYSPEPSIA DEFEATED, Constipation Conquered.

The Neilson-Robinson Chemical Co., (Limited.) NAPANEE.

ENTERPRISE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

The names are in order of merit. Those marked with an asterisk deserve credit for good conduct.

IV Class—*Floetta Kellar, Nita Carscallen, Blanche Cox, *Lela Dopking, George Wagar, *Irvine Dopking, Estella Thompson, Florence Wagar, Claude Jackson, *Ella Clancy, Edward Hayes, Edna Craig, Marshall Raymond, *Cora Reid, Earl Bell, William Hayes, *Edna Reid, Lillian Wagar (absent).

III Class—Harold Covert, *Ada Storms, Johnnie O'Dea, *Mamie Meeks, *Georgie Dopking, *Wilbert Jackson, *Florence Walker, *Agnes Raymond, Florence Davey Byron Wagar, Everton Bell, *Beattie Fenwick, Evelyn Wagar, Susie O'Dea, Grover Wagar, Euro Shier, Beatrice Lockwood, Elgin Vannest, Hattie Bell, Chas. Kennedy Lillian Lockwood, Stanley Smith and Irvine Shier (absent).

II Class—*Leland Kellar, *Rubena Mintz, Elgin Craig, Sadie Huffman, Thos. Shier, Johnnie Davey, James O'Dea.

Sr. Part II—*Carlotta Covert, *Myrtle Bell, Menita Mintz, Donald Walker, Bernie Whalen, Charlie Card.

Jr. Part II—Lizzie Lockwood, Ina Hartwick, Ross Davey, Nathan Shier.

Part I—Gertrude Black, Hazel Wagar, *Roy Fenwick, Harry McCoy, Canfield

the students in the school of mines. The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the services being conducted in the Church of St. Mary Magdalene by Canon Jarvis. The remains were afterwards placed in the Eastern Cemetery vault.

The following letter was received by his mother while he was in the West:

ABITIBI RIVER, AUG 13th.

DEAR MOTHER—

We reached here yesterday and the men are building a large raft to cross. We are about fifteen miles north of Lake Abitibi and our work ends up near there.

We were out all day yesterday in a pouring rain and north wind, all our things were soaked and we crawled into wet beds and blankets beside a fire that nearly roasted us. This is an awful country. Even the Indian never saw as bad. I am getting fat and strong. There are only three of us white men in our party since we left the Hudson Bay Co's post July 13th. We have not seen another human being and don't expect to until we get back there. Under all these swamps there is solid ice not more than 1½ feet below the surface. There is no sod but moss and we are continually going through that. Two of our canoes were smashed to pieces in the rapids coming up and we lost their loads of supplies so we are going to be short of provisions. By the end of next week we will have got all the supplies past the centre of our work so he is going to send back five or six packers in order to make the provisions last until we have finished our work. I will send this letter with them. I will be home by the first of October all right. Mr. Fatten has found this such a hard country and such a distance to get supplies that he cannot finish his contract this year. We will survey sixty-one miles of base line and leave the two townships until next year. We started our work 180 miles north of Sudbury and ran east 37 miles and at the 12th and 21st miles, we ran 12 miles south. The average run is nearly two miles a day. We have to walk back those twelve miles. We finished the first on the 4th of August. It was all through swamp and of course every day we are wet to the knees all the time. The 2nd and 3rd of August were the first fine days we have had but the afternoon of the 4th, 5th, and 6th it poured rain with a cold north wind blowing. We had left our supplies at the main line and were nearly out so we had to walk that twelve miles on the 5th or starve. The rain was filling the swamps with water and one place we had to wade a beaver meadow up to our waists in places. But it could not make us any wetter than we were before. There has not been more than three days since we have been at work that it has not rained so we are soaked every day.

E. W. RATHBUN.

Ex-Mayor, of Deseronto, died suddenly Tuesday morning. He had been in failing health for some time and had constantly been under the care of doctors and nurses. Two years ago a cardiac affection manifested itself and he suffered quite severely at times, the final attack culminating in death Monday. His oldest son E. Walter Rathbun, is acting general manager of the company with Harold Rathbun as assistant. Twice married the deceased is survived by seven children. One is Mrs. C. A. Mastin, Toronto. He also leaves three brothers, F. S., H. B. and W. C. B. Rathbun, and three sisters, Mrs. R. J. Craig, Kingston; Mrs. Rindhaugh, Oswego and Mrs. F. W. Powell, Ottawa. He was a man of large view, ready apprehension and keen financial ability. He was concerned in scores of enterprises, lumbering, railroading, cement and charcoal making, etc. He was a Presbyterian, an independent liberal and associated with many societies, colleges and charitable institutions.

Edward Wilkes Rathbun, was the eldest son of the late Hugo Rathbun, founder of Deseronto, his mother being Louise Storm. He was born at Auburn, N. Y., in 1842, educated in New York, receiving his business training with Storm, Smith and company, East India merchants, in that city, and in 1861, joined his father in the lumber business in Deseronto. He took charge of the business under the firm name of H. B. Rathbun & Co., which in 1883, became by act of parliament, "The Rathbun Company" of which company he was president. He was also president of the

work of the Children's Aid Society, and for this reason we deem it worthy of the most hearty sympathy and support of every intelligent and right-thinking citizen of our town. The society wishes to recognize the efficient services of their Agent, Chief Rankin, as evidenced in the manner which he has dealt with each case coming under his charge during his appointment, and also the prompt response of the women who secured the clothing necessary for the children, when placed in our care."

The officers and committee members were then appointed as follows:—

President—Mr. Stephen Gibson.
1st Vice President—Mrs. E. McGurn.
2nd Vice President—Dr. C. H. Wartman.
Secretary—Mr. F. L. Hooper.
Treasurer—Miss M. Shirley.
Agent—Chief Rankin.

Committee of management—Mrs. A. W. Grange, Mrs. J. R. Dufos, Mr. Henry Wilson, Mr. Thomas Jamieson, Mrs. F. A. Ruttan, Mr. I. J. Lockwood, Mr. E. R. Checkley, Mrs. James Gault, Mr. F. Burrows, Dr. M. A. Symington, Rev. Alex. McDonald, Mrs. W. T. Gibbard, Mrs. Freeman Lane, Mr. A. E. Paul, Mr. E. W. Scott, Mrs. A. McNeill, Mr. V. Koubler.

In view of the fact that the larger portion of the expenditure was on children from the County and not from the town, it was decided that a deputation should wait on the County Council now in session, and secure, if possible, a grant toward defraying current expenses in connection with our work.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

NEWBURGH.

A well filled hall greeted Dr. Beeman's practical talk on "First Aids to the Injured," on Friday evening last. The doctor was ably assisted by Masters George Shorey, Percy Nesbitt, George Stone and Roy Farley. This was the fourth in the series of lectures in aid of the Public Library, and was one of the best entertainments given here in a long time. The doctor treated among other things, bleeding, wounds, broken limbs, drowning, and transportation of the sick. Everything was demonstrated by the aid of the boys and at times a person looking at the stage would have thought that a cyclone had struck town and that the doctor was doing some professional work instead of demonstrating his subject. Excellent music was furnished by Miss Mary Hope and at intermission a vocal quartette by Mrs. C. H. Finkle, Miss Hope, and Messrs S. H. Mott and P. D. Shorey was very acceptably rendered. Edmund Switzer, Switzerville, made a very efficient chairman.

In the Methodist church on Sunday morning Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Brown, Sydenham, rendered "Sun of My Soul," during the offertory. In the evening Mr. Brown sang "A dream of Paradise." Their many friends in Newburgh were very much pleased to hear Mr. and Mrs. Brown again.

Dr. Trueman Beeman, Perth, spent Friday evening with his brother, Dr. Beeman.

Miss Annie Beeman, Tamworth, spent Sunday with her parents here.

Miss Laura Patterson is visiting friends in Deseronto.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Brown, Sydenham, were guests of Mrs. A. Madden on Sunday.

Miss Annie May Sutton is confined to the house with Lagrippe.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Breeze, Forest Mills, spent Sunday at Chas. Welbank's.

Misses Stella and Cicely Kennedy entertained about thirty of their young friends on Wednesday evening. All who were present spent a very enjoyable evening.

Mr. James Battle of Thorold was offered the Conservative nomination for Welland for the Commons. He will consider it.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Fletcher

Saturday.

Judge Madden held court in Kingston on Tuesday and in Nanapan on Wednesday.

Mrs. Maud M. Thompson, of Kingston, was visiting Mrs. C. D. Wartman this week.

Miss Ada John, of Nanapan, left for North Brook Monday morning.

J. A. Gardiner, Esq., of Kingston, was in Nanapan Monday.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley made a trip to Wilton, Yarker, and Camden East on Monday.

The Misses Bernard, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Allen, Bridge street.

Mr. Fred Calver, Bath, was in town on Thursday.

G. F. Ruttan was in Kingston Monday.

Mrs. Seymour, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent a few days of last week with her niece, Mrs. E. R. Sills.

Mr. Chas. Wagar and Master Roy Wagar, of Deseronto, were in town on Wednesday with Mr. Wagar's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reynolds, of Ottawa, were in town on Sunday attending the funeral of her mother, Mrs. John C. Huffman. Mr. Reynolds returned to Ottawa Tuesday, but Mrs. Reynolds will remain with her father for a few weeks.

Mrs. Arthur Terry, of Lindsay, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Meagher, this week.

Mrs. Bert Davis spent a few days of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills.

Mr. Jacob Finkle, Mr. W. A. Huffman, and Mr. Spooner, of Belleville, were in town on Sunday attending the funeral of Mrs. John C. Huffman.

Mr. Harry Quick has returned to his home in Brighton, after packing apples in this vicinity during the past fifteen weeks.

Mrs. Arnold Wolfe and son Morris, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Morris a few days this week.

Mrs. Tullock and son Garnet, returned on Thursday, from a three month's visit with her son at Elva, Man.

Miss Louisa Morden returned on Wednesday from Syracuse, where she has been for a couple of months.

Mrs. Lewis Tisdale and son George, of Barrfield, Kingston, were in town Sunday, attending the funeral of Mrs. John C. Huffman.

Miss Luella Hall will assist in the concert at Albert College, at Belleville, this evening.

Mr. Chas. Loyst is confined to his home with a sprained ankle.

Mrs. Martha Finkle, of Nanapan, leaves to-day (Friday) for Providence via Montreal.

MARRIAGES.

MARSH — DEROCHÉ — In St. Paul's Episcopal church, Kansas City, by Rev. John F. Von Herrick, Richard Bates Marsh, to Miss Edna Pearl Deroché.

MARTIN — DEROCHÉ — In St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Kansas City, by Rev. John F. Von Herrick, Edward Herbert Martin to Miss Helen Halliday Deroché.

Slaughter Sale of Dry Goods

Prints, Flannelettes, Towellings, Table Linen, Shirts, Apron Gingham, etc. all to be cleared out at cost prices to make room for Xmas stock. Note a few of the prices:

10c Heavy Duck Prints, per yard	8c	10c Striped and Plain Flannelettes	8c
10c Gingham Shirting, per yard	8c	25c Moleskin and Cottonado for Overalls	21c
25c Heavy Table Linen, per yard	22c	20c Heavy Moleskid and Duck	17c
35c Fine Table Linen, per yard	30c	10c Art Muslin for	8c
13c Apron Gingham, with border	11c	10c Cretonnes for	8c
25c White or Colored Table Cloth	22c	10c Linen Towelling	8c
10c Fancy Colored Wrapperettes	8c	Flannelette Blankets and Grain Bags	greatly reduced in price.
25c Black Mercerized Steen	21c		
Ladies' 75c P. C. Corsets for	60c		
Ladies' 50c Corsets for	42c	Factory Yarn, all colors	40c lb
12½c bunches Cotton Batting	10c	Men's \$1.00 Suits Underwear	85c
7c bunches batting	5c	Men's 75c Black Sateen Shirts	60c
		Men's Flannelette Shirts	23c

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

wick, Evelyn Wagar, Susie O'Dea, Grover Wagar, Euro Shier, Beatrice Lockwood, Elgin Vaneet, Hattie Bell, Chas. Kennedy, Lillian Lockwood, Stanley Smith and Irvine Shier (absent).

II Class—Leland Keller. Rubena Mintz, Elgin Craig, Sadie Huffman, Thos. Shier, Johnnie Davey, James O'Dea.

Sr. Part II—Charlotte Covert, Myrtle Bell, Menita Mintz, Donald Walker, Bernie Whalen, Charlie Card.

Jr. Part II—Lizzie Lockwood, Ina Hartwick, Ross Davey, Nathan Shier.

Part I—Gertrude Black, Hazel Wagar, Roy Fenwick, Harry McCoy, Canfield Jackson, Russell Keller, Florence Carscallen, Keith Davey, Mamie Whalen, Francis O'Dea, Roy Clarke, Harold Wagar, Lucy Shier, Joe Whalen, Harold Whalen.

LILLIAN FILE,
BLANCHE BOWEN,
Teachers.

TWENTY ONE CASES AGAINST WHITESELL.

Yet another charge was registered against Albert Hamilton Whitesell in the Police court in Toronto on Wednesday. Minnie Hill, a widow, claims that through the advance agent Cupid, Whitesell fraudulently obtained from her \$90. He pleaded not guilty and asked to go to a jury on this case also. He was remanded for a week. According to what Attorney Curry says, Whitesell must have been a great favourite among the fair sex. "We expect to hear of twenty-one other cases against him," said Mr. Curry, "we will have twenty-one ladies come into court and testify against him." Mr. Robinette, for the defence, looked amused as he said, "Well! you will have to have a special sitting of the court." "Oh no," said the Crown Attorney, "we will get through in the ordinary court." "Oh I could try twenty-one cases against him easily enough," remarked his Worship, "for they are similar cases." "I am informed," continued Mr. Curry, "that while Whitesell was in gaol at Nanapan he received letters from twenty-one different ladies. We have their names."—Toronto Star.

Pollard's Bookstore for all kinds of Stationery.

DEATHS.

HUEFMAN—At the family residence, corner of Water and Robert streets, Nanapan, on Friday afternoon, November 20th, 1903, Jane Perry, beloved wife of John C. Huffman, aged 59 years, 3 months.

BARTLETT—At the family residence, corner of Robert and Mill Streets, on Saturday morning, November 21st, 1903, Charles Edwin Bartlett, aged 19 years, 3 months, and 27 days.

ROSE—At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Mains, Centre street, Nanapan, on Saturday, 21st Nov., 1903, Wm. Rose, aged 85 years.

PRACTICE OF MINOR VIRTUES

Go Far Toward Making Up the Sum of Individual Character

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Three, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Zechariah iv., 10, "Who hath despised the day of small things?"

Seeming insignificances may be vital essentials. Some years ago, when crossing the Atlantic ocean, the companion with whom I was traveling one day suddenly flung open my stateroom door and cried: "Come on deck! Something has happened to the ship!" When I arrived on deck I found scores and hundreds of passengers excitedly watching the strange movements of the ship's course. Instead of plowing ahead, we were slowly moving around to the right in a perfect circle. Just then an officer passed me, and I asked: "What is the matter, lieutenant? Is the rudder broken?" "Oh, no," said he. "We are merely testing a new compass. In order to find out whether it is perfect we had to wait until we were far away from the magnetic effect of rocks and land. Those influences may not seem to be much, but they may entirely deflect the accuracy of the compass needle." Many years ago a large ship was wrecked because a small piece of steel from a point of a knife was driven into the wood near its compass box and made the compass' finger a false guide.

Thus, my friends, I would take for my theme to-day the "Small Essentials" of life. I would try to show you that many of the seeming insignificances and the despised monads are pregnant with large broods of influences, every one of which will have large progenies. A cholera germ may be so small that it is not visible to the naked eye. If, however, it is let alone in its work of devastation it can soon crowd the wards of the county hospital with invalids and keep the undertakers' wagons busy by day as well as the nurses by night. I ask the striking question which Zechariah put in times of old, "Who hath despised the day of small things?"

PERSONAL APPEAL.

Small essential the first: Appropriateness and neatness of personal apparel—appropriateness and neatness in reference to the coat a man wears upon his back, and to the shoes on his feet, and especially in reference to the cleanliness of the linen he wears about his neck, and to the modesty with which he is attired in public. God would never have condemned the "cauls and the chains and the bracelets and the ruffles and bonnets and the ornaments of the legs and the headbands and the tablets and the earrings and the nose jewels and the changeable suits of apparel and the mantles and the wimples and the crisping pins and the glasses and the fine linen and the hoods and the veils" of the haughty daughters of Zion, "who walk with stretched forth necks and wanton eyes, walking and mincing as they go, and making a tinkling with their feet," unless there was a direct connection between a man's inner character and his "Sartor Resartus," of "Philosophy of Clothes." Paul would never have commanded the women of the Corinthian church to veil themselves in public assemblage if he had not been convinced that a

tie gifts of delicacies which should be sent to the invalid's room of our neighbor's house. All these little attentions and courtesies may not seem to be of much value at the time, but they are mighty in the development or the depletion of human character. They are mighty in deciding whether a man is to live a selfish or an unselfish life.

How a selfish life? Simply enough. Here, for instance, is a man who enters a railroad car. He places his satchel in one seat and his overcoat by his side. Then he stretches out his long legs, puts his feet upon the opposite seat and begins to read a newspaper. After awhile the train fills up, but he does not remove his incumbrances. The man is an incarnation of selfishness. He cares only for his own comfort and is oblivious of the rights of others. He has paid for but one sitting. He has a right to occupy only a seat. Yet he is monopolizing four sittings. When the poor old woman with a heavy bundle comes down the aisle, timidly looking for a place to rest and to deposit her load, he buries his face yet farther in the newspaper and pretends not to see her. The old lady hesitates a little by his side and then passes on. You say: "That man is not a polite man. He is not a gentleman." I say Christian courtesy means more than the two words "mere politeness" imply. That man is laying the foundations of an evil future. For if he is discourteous to his fellow men, if he is willing to crowd his fellow passengers in a railroad train out of the seats which rightfully belong to them, he is developing a disposition which, if not checked, may lead him by and by to defraud his neighbor of the dollars and cents which by right belong to him. When Paul said, "Be courteous" he meant more than to be merely polite. He meant "be honest, be fair, be noble in the little duties and attentions which you should show to your fellow men."

CHRISTIAN COURTESY.

Character is not born; it is developed. It springs not up in a night, as a Jonah's gourd. It grows gradually. Every act of our present day is dependent in more ways than one upon the actions of our past. When a woman peeks out of her window to see the furniture van unload her new neighbor's furniture and then refuses to call upon that neighbor and extend to her the rightful social respect of the neighborhood, she is schooling herself to refuse to extend a welcoming hand to her humble sister when she enters her church. When a man is willing to push his way through the crowds blocking the aisles of a large dry goods store, forcing frail women to right and left and shoving aside the little children, he is nurturing the spirit which is shown by a criminal chauffeur who drives his automobile at frightful velocity through the crowded streets of a large city. He drives it ahead, caring not what horses he may frighten or what person he may strike because he knows that, like a full speeded Cunarder striking a fishing smack, it is the other person who will be hurt and not himself. Christian courtesy is of the tree of righteousness, and discourtesy is of the tree of sin. Let us beware how we ignore that apostolic commandment, "Be courteous" (I Peter iii, 8).

AVOID APPEARANCE OF EVIL.

Small essential the next: The abstinence from all appearance of evil

ignored side, the sine of insignificance, that most frequently overthrow human character, not the heinous sins, not the monstrous sins, not the sins catalogued in the criminal codes of man and of nations.

A CENSUS OF SMALL THINGS.

There are Twenty Million Rats in London.

Few persons except naturalists ever consider the enormous amount of life other than human which exists in any country, civilized or not, densely peopled or thinly settled. A recent plague of rats has prompted London Answers to obtain an estimate from a scientist who believes that within the area of Greater London there are twenty million rats—more than three times as many rats as people.

Sparrows probably come next in point of numbers among London's warm-blooded population; but the scientist preferred to make his estimate cover all the birds in the United Kingdom. He believed they would average eight hundred to the square mile. That would give a total of nearly ninety-seven millions. Thus the bird population outnumbers the human by more than two to one.

As for the insect population, that is quite beyond any statistician; but admitting that each bird ate only fifty insects a day, British birds would consume more than a billion insects in a year. Yet such an estimate seems absolutely futile when we consider that the insect population of a single cherry-tree infested with aphides was estimated by no less an authority than Miss Ormerod at twelve millions.

Lord Avebury once calculated that a single ants' nest might contain as many as four hundred thousand individual insects. Recent researches have shown that these figures were too high; yet the actual facts are astonishing enough.

Monsieur Yung, a French entomologist, has killed the ants in five hills by means of a poisonous gas, and undertaken the prodigious labor of counting the dead. The result showed that in the smallest hill there were nearly eighteen thousand ants; in the largest, ninety-four thousand; and no man would dare estimate how many ants "got away"—that is, how many were absent from the hills on business or pleasure at the time when the scientist entered upon his tremendous task.

BIG VOLCANOES ACTIVE.

ERUPTIONS IN FOUR LOCALITIES REPORTED.

Columns of Flame and Smoke Rising High Above Cotopaxi's Crater.

Four of the famous volcanoes, each far distant from the others, have been reported in the past week as renewing their active condition.

One of them is Cotopaxi, a volcanic cone only a little lower than its brother, Chimborazo, the two mountains being thrown all over the world as the giants of the Ecuadorian Andes. For a week past columns of flame and smoke have been rising high above Cotopaxi's crater and showers of ashes have fallen in the neighborhood of Quito.

The present ebullitions are exactly like those which preceded the formidable eruption of 1877. It may be that the phenomena reported are only preliminary to more terrific outbursts.

Cotopaxi stands out as an ideal volcano. It is of regular conic form, with gently sloping flanks, so that it may easily be scaled by climbers capable of resisting mountain sickness. It was on the edge of its crater that Wympier passed a whole night in order to study the physiological effects of rarification on the human organism at an altitude of nearly 20,000 feet.

The Picture of Maisie - - -

The studio window was open, letting in a brilliant flood of sunshine and the balmy air of Spring. The

studio was a delightfully cosy one, with dark oak wainscoting round the sides, and the furniture and knick-knacks were essentially in keeping with the general character of the room.

Lawrence Wyndham stood at his easel, putting the finishing touches to a lovely face—a fancy portrait of a girl he had seen at an "At Home." So impressed was he by the beauty and exquisite refinement of the features, that he could not rest until he had painted them from memory.

His one thought was how he might come in contact with the original. The idea seemed such a remote contingency that he determined to banish it from his mind. But this was easier said than done.

Presently there was a knock at his door, and in answer to his "Come in!" a somewhat bedraggled looking man entered, asking him if he wanted a model.

The stranger, though poorly clad, was evidently a gentleman. Despite his sunken cheeks and miserable clothes, there was an air of distinction and refinement about him.

"Poor beggar!" muttered Lawrence to himself; "he's down on his luck."

"Well," he said aloud, "you might pose for me for a couple of hours for a study I wish to make presently."

The man accepted with alacrity. It would mean only a few shillings, but he needed them badly enough. He glanced round the room, and, as he did so, he noticed the beautiful face on which Wyndham was engaged. A flash of recognition came into his eyes, but it quickly died away, to be replaced by a look of utter hopelessness and despair.

He sat down in the model's chair, gratefully accepting the cigarette offered him by Wyndham.

"Down on your luck, eh?" asked the artist kindly.

"About on my beam-ends," he answered in a tone of hopeless despondency, ending with something suspiciously like a sob.

"Ever done this sort of thing before?" asked the artist, working away.

"No. I know something about it, though, as I am an artist by profession. I've been very ill, and haven't sold a thing for months. It's heartbreaking when unable to sell your pictures. One can't live wholly on hope, you know," he added, with a grim smile.

"I've gone through the mill myself," said Lawrence gently. He knew there was a story beneath it all, and felt interested in him.

"Pardon the question," put in the model, "but can you tell me where you saw that face you are painting? It is so like someone I used to know, and I wondered if—if it could possibly—"

"Ah!" cried Lawrence, immediately roused to interest; "I wish I knew the name. That face is the most beautiful I have ever seen. I saw it but for a few minutes, and I am painting it from memory only."

"I was hoping perhaps that—that you knew—," began the shabby man; "but I am disappointed to learn it is not so. Where did you see her?"

"In a London drawing-room." "Ah!" exclaimed the poor man. There was despair and disappointment in his tone.

"Is—is it possible that you know her?" cried Wyndham eagerly.

walk with stretched forth necks and wanton eyes, walking and mincing as they go, and making a tinkling with their feet," unless there was a direct connection between a man's inner character and his "Sartor Resartus," of "Philosophy of Clothes." Paul would never have commanded the women of the Corinthian church to veil themselves in public assemblage if he had not been convinced that a woman's disregard of the social customs of the country and the time implied a lack of modesty and purity. There is, there must be, an unbreakable spiritual link binding a man's personal apparel and his heart. "Cleanliness is next to godliness" is a trenchant statement not found in holy writ, but the substance of its teachings is certainly within the leaves of the Holy Bible. The elaborate directions which God gave to the Israelites for careful and frequent ablutions of the body and the clothes show that he is not indifferent to the cleanliness of those who come into his presence. We have, therefore, a right to doubt whether a person who is in public chronically dirty in person or slovenly on immodest in apparel can offer acceptable worship.

HIDDEN TALENTS.

Yet to hear some slovens talk one might suppose it was a sign of mental degeneracy for men and women to be careful of their personal appearance. They pretend to believe that a well groomed and neat man is essentially a weak man. Therefore they practically say that one of the signs of genius is a disregard of the decencies of life. There are more ways than one of interpreting that passage of Scripture which says in reference to the one talent man, "And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth." Some of "the earth" in which many men hide their talents of life is to be found in the filthiness and in the unkempt conditions of their wardrobes.

If it is necessary to be clean and neat in personal appearance in temporal work, how much more is this neatness essential when we are consecrating our lives to the service of Jesus Christ? The dear Saviour wants us to go out and labor in his name in the same way as he used to work. He was taunted with many reproaches during his earthly life, but those who hated him most never charged him with uncleanness or slovenliness, and we may be sure that the Pharisee who invited him to his house and the other hosts who entertained him would never have welcomed him as a guest if he had been careless about his person or his dress. The quality of his robe may have been poor, but we may be sure that there were no impurities upon it or upon him. So, Christian workers, if we go forth in Christ's name, some of us must be more careful about our personal appearance. Remember, O minister, when you ascend the pulpit, that your clothes may not be expensive, but they should be neat. Remember, O Sunday school teacher, that when you expound the Bible lesson your scholars are learning from you what it is to be a Christian. They are learning with their eyes as well as with their ears. Remember, O man of God, that wherever you go your clean skin and pure linen as well as your lips preach in Christ's name.

CHARACTER DEVELOPMENT.

Small essential the next: The little kindnesses and courtesies which we should extend to those with whom we come in daily contact. The little acts of deference which we should show to ladies, such as taking off the hat when we stand with them in an elevator or allowing them to precede us through an open door. The "Thank you, sir," with which a lady should acknowledge a gentleman's action when he rises in a street car to offer her a seat. The little social calls by which we should welcome a new neighbor or her friends into our community. The lit-

ing smack, it is the other person who will be hurt and not himself. Christian courtesy is of the tree of righteousness, and discourtesy is of the tree of sin. Let us beware how we ignore that apostolic commandment, "Be courteous" (I Peter iii, 8).

AVOID APPEARANCE OF EVIL.

Small essential the next: The abstinence from all appearance of evil. The taking care of your life's actions so that they may never be false lights luring your neighbors and friends upon the fatal rocks of sin. The refusal to eat meat, if by the eating you may cause your brother to offend. "All things may be lawful, but all things are not expedient" was the substance of the Pauline injunction to the Corinthian church. "To seem" may sometimes be almost as great a sin as "to be." Mark you this: No man can afford in any way to have his influence cast upon the wrong side of any moral question. Nearly all our great religious teachers have recognized this truth.

We must abstain from all appearance of evil on account of our influence over others. We must abstain from all appearances of evil on account also of the reactionary evil influence upon ourselves. One of the greatest bulwarks against sin is the God implanted desire to be thought well of by your neighbors. A man, on account of principle, ought to be ready, if necessary, to defy the scorn and the sneer and the opprobrium and the persecution and the misrepresentation and the ridicule of the human race. But every man may desire that his neighbors and friends think well of him; that they should regard his name as the synonym of honesty and truth and probity and rectitude. And when any man comes to the dangerous condition in which he does not care what his neighbors think about him; when he intentionally and recklessly stirs up a hornet's nest of needless criticism; when he tauntingly boasts that it does not matter what others may say, as long as he is not doing wrong, then that man's feet are treading the soft quicksands of temptation and walking along the narrow edge of the precipice of death.

KEEP ENGAGEMENTS.

Small essential the last: The inexorable duty of keeping an engagement. The necessity of doing what you promise to do. If you say to a friend, "I will meet you at such a place, at such and such a time," you should be there. If you cannot be on time, according to promise, for your engagement, then you should notify the person with whom you have the appointment. But the great trouble with many people is that they have no moral sense of the duty of keeping an engagement unless they wish to do so. They will promise anything, like a dishonest politician just before an election, and like the same dishonest politician after election they will forget all their promises if it suits their convenience to forget. The result is that the man's character and religious life will be eaten out by these little failures and sins, just as one little worm can tunnel its way into the heart of a great oak and eat out its heart until at last the monarch of the forest will have its backbone snapped by the onrushing winds.

DESPISE NOT SMALL THINGS.

It is the foxes, the little foxes that most often spoil the tender vines, not the elephantine monsters. Once in awhile, however, the heavy foot of an eastern camel might crush them or the paw of a leopard might nip them apart when the midnight prowler, chased by the dogs, is rushing away after having robbed the sheepfold, but this is a rare occurrence. It is the little faults, the careless and thoughtless negligence, which do the most frequent mischief. It is the little weeds that destroy the gardens and with their bayonet thrusts of thorns stab the flowers to death, but the mighty growths of the cedars of Lebanon or the weeping willows. So it is inevitably the small sins, the despised sins, the

Cotopaxi stands out as an ideal volcano. It is of regular conic form, with gently sloping flanks, so that it may easily be scaled by climbers capable of resisting mountain sickness. It was on the edge of its crater that Whympier passed a whole night in order to study the physiological effects of rarification on the human organism at an altitude of nearly 20,000 feet.

Whympier believes that volcanic outpourings have considerably increased its height during the last 150 years. At any rate, Cotopaxi is overtopped only by Chimborazo, whose extinct crater has long been filled with snow and ice.

THE LAST GREAT ERUPTION

occurred in 1877, and middle aged Ecuadorians well remember that event. Torrents of boiling mud and showers of red hot stones poured over the crater among the ice fields, and a deluge of slush, water and ice went roaring down to the plains with a velocity of over half a mile a minute, sweeping away houses, bridges and all other obstacles along its way. This deluge reached the sea, 280 miles distant, on the very day of the eruption.

During this active period a huge column of black ashes was projected to a height of 18,000 feet above the crater, and moving west with the wind, was diffused widely over the Pacific. Steamships plying along the coast were suddenly wrapped in darkness, and when the black shroud was lifted streams of molten red lava were seen boiling over the rim of the crater, changing the ice and snow to avalanches of slush.

The summit of the volcano, draped in the purest white snow, is usually beautiful to see, but now it became black and calcined. A boiling sea of lava had swept over it.

Panama reports that the volcano of Santiago in Nicaragua is in eruption. Many coffee plantations near Masaya and Masatope have been damaged by the fall of ashes.

The word Santiago is used in many place and mountain names throughout Latin America merely as a part of the name. It is impossible to identify the Nicaragua volcano by this name.

THE TOWNS MENTIONED

in its neighborhood, however, show conclusively that the volcano is Masaya, which the Spaniards in the early days called Inferno (hell), and which stands midway to the west of the neck of land connecting the lake basins of managua and Nicaragua. The name Masaya means burning mountain.

The volcano was first ascended by Oviedo, who saw its crater filled with burning lava. It has, been quiescent for over a hundred years, except in 1852 and 1856, when it discharged large quantities of vapor. The fact that it has suddenly resumed activity is particularly interesting in view of the long period during which it has been dormant.

Another despatch says that Mount Colima is again in a state of eruption and is pouring large quantities of lava from its crater. Mount Colima is now the only mountain in Mexico that makes a regular business of volcanic displays.

A great deal of the time it is merely smoking a little, but once in a while lava and smoke are poured from its crater in great volume, and then many of the people living in the fertile plains between Colima and the Pacific abandon their fields and take refuge at a safe distance.

One of the great volcanoes of the island of Hawaii is also reported to be in eruption, but no particulars are yet at hand.

"I am the unluckiest man alive!" "What's the matter?" "Why, I heard that she was engaged, so I went round and proposed to her, so that she wouldn't think I had been trifling with her." "And wasn't she engaged?" "Yes; but she broke it off. She said my love was more sincere than his."

—you knew—," began the shabby man; "but I am disappointed to learn it is not so. Where did you see her?"

"In a London drawing-room." "Ah!" exclaimed the poor man. There was despair and disappointment in his tone.

"Is—is it possible that you know her?" cried Wyndham eagerly.

"I think it must be she. I only met one woman in my life with a heavenly face like that"—indicating Lawrence's work—"and I would give anything to meet her again. It is a strange thing, but I painted her portrait once. She had a sister whose beauty was—"

Wyndham.

"Ah, she had a sister," broke in "Yes; very like her, I believe, but I never saw her. The one I painted gave me many sittings, and I—to cut a long story short, I fell in love with her; but her father, an exceedingly purse-proud man, said he would have nothing to do with his daughter if she married a penniless artist."

"Well, she was as faithful, as true, as loving as any girl could be for two years. Then she suddenly wrote and told me that her father was ruined—had lost all his money, at Monte Carlo. Gambling was his craze. As a last resource he had staked his daughter and lost."

"It was like this: A friend of her father's, an exceedingly rich but unscrupulous man, hearing her father was on the verge of ruin, said, 'I will lend you five thousand pounds providing you gamble with it so as to try and make it into ten. If you lose, you must give me your daughter in marriage; if you win, we cry quits.'"

"The poor old man, desperate, and with the gambling fever on him, hardly realizing the horrible nature of the bargain, staked at roulette that same night and lost."

"That man, the fiend who held him in his power also held him to his bond."

"He married my poor Maisie. . . . I think I was mad for a time. She wrote and told me that she was not happy. She bitterly reproached herself. . . . Well, friend, I have never seen her since then until her sweet face, which you have so wonderfully portrayed, gazed at me from the canvas."

"What was her name?" asked Wyndham.

"Maisie LeStrange. Mr. Laird was the name of the man she married."

"You don't know her whereabouts?"

She man shook his head. "Nor does she know mine."

"What have you done with her portrait?"

"Sold it. Had to, through sheer necessity."

"Was she fond of pictures?"

"Very. She invariably visited all the galleries in London."

"Then," said Lawrence, "I'll tell you what I'll do. I shall send this to the Academy on the chance of her seeing it. She might possibly buy it, and then we shall have her address."

There were tears in the shabby man's eyes as he thanked his newfound friend.

That night, in the studio, a new bond of friendship was formed between Lawrence Wyndham and the poor man, Richard Moreland.

Three months passed away. The Academy was opened, and Lawrence's picture, hung on the line, attracted considerable attention. He shared his studio with his friend Moreland, whose gratitude knew no bounds. They worked together for hours.

A letter came for Lawrence one day, informing him that his picture, entitled "Maisie," had been sold to a Mrs. Laird, of 14 Hyde Park Court Gardens.

In a fit of excitement, Lawrence sent Dick to call there, and he found her in.

When she entered the drawing-room Richard cried out:

"It's—it's Maisie—my Maisie!" She turned oh! so white, and he ran to her.

"Oh, Dick! Dick!" she said, and her voice was a prayer. "If—if you only knew all, you would not speak to me. Maisie LeStrange is dead; it is Maisie Laird who lives. I—I am not worthy that you should speak to me. My husband killed the old Maisie. His widow is changed and chastened by the bitter experience of four years of married life with a cruel partner."

"So—so your husband, Mr. Laird, is dead?"

"He died a year ago, and my father two years ago."

"And you are all alone?"

"Yes; I live a lonely life"—she broke into a sob.

"Oh, Maisie!" he cried; "if I—if you would only come back to me, to share my life, for better, for worse. I have nothing to offer you but a great love. Will you take it for— for old times' sake? No, no!" he cried, putting his arm round her; "don't cry, dear one. Say you will come back to me!"

For answer she laid her lovely face against his shoulder and sobbed out: "Dear heart! it is Maisie Laird who is dead now—and your old Maisie lives."

They went back to the studio and told Lawrence all. It was really he who brought them together.

"Where did you see the original of that beautiful work?" asked Maisie, "and when?"

"Last February, in a crowded London drawing-room."

"Then it was not I whom you saw, but my twin sister. I was then in the South of France. When my sister knows how that picture brought me and Dick together, she would like to see the painter, I know."

And so it came about that Wyndham met and fell in love with Maisie's beautiful sister, whose portrait he had painted.

Both men are married now, and famous in the art world.

There is one picture which Dick treasures more than any other work he possesses. It is called "Maisie."

SOME VERY CURIOUS SALES

MOUNTAINS AND COFFINS AUCTIONED OFF.

Towns for Sale in Russia—Wives Sold By Faithless Husbands.

Bric-a-brac collectors experienced a decided thrill when, some time back, the bones of our Afghan heroes were announced for sale in a London auction-room, but curiosities of this kind not infrequently come under the hammer.

Two years ago, for instance, the historic battlefield of Newbury was offered for sale, but as in the case of Mount Snowdon (put up in the auction-room a few months ago), it did not realize the sum expected, so the lot was withdrawn.

One of the most remarkable lots ever bid for was the Mexican volcano of Popocatepetl, which was put up for auction at the City Mart. In Tokenhouse Yard, a short time back, the volcano is 16,300 feet high, and is famed throughout the world for its sulphur-bearing crater, from which thousands of tons of sulphur are removed annually.

A very unusual lot offered in the same auction-room three years since consisted of the Magdalen Islands, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, but no amount of commendation on the auctioneer's part succeeded in drawing a bid from those present.

You can generally pick up a town cheap if you enter a large Russian auction-room, for in that country such towns as get into financial dif-

INGENIOUS LAW BREAKERS

ARTICLES PEOPLE ARE NOT ALLOWED TO POSSESS.

Must Not Carry a Knife in Bavaria—No Swordsticks in Turkey.

No sailor in Great Britain is permitted to carry a shoath knife. The penalty is one day's pay. Recently the Bavarian authorities passed a similar edict, on account of the increasing number of stabbing affrays. The police were ordered to search any person suspected of carrying a knife, and to confiscate the weapon. This law has had a curious result. A Bavarian laboring man was recently brought up for stabbing another man. The only weapon found upon him was a small case of carved wood about five inches long. When opened, all that appeared were three small instruments used in farriery, necessary, of course, and not liable to confiscation. None of them could have inflicted the alleged injury. It was quite by chance that a spring was touched, and there appeared a long, thin, keen blade, which had been most ingeniously concealed in the case.

It has since been discovered that a large number of these harmless-looking little cases had been constructed and sold, simply for the purpose of

EVADING THE LAW.

The police are new, of course, on the look-out for them, and all such are confiscated on sight. The inventor, too, has got into considerable trouble as a result of his misplaced ingenuity.

This is by no means the first, or the only invention which has got its inventor or purchaser into hot water. During a recent strike of women factory operatives in a Milanese factory, a policeman was terribly injured by stabs from hat pins. It has since come to light that the hat pins used as weapons by these Amazons were regular stilettoes, specially manufactured for the purpose of defence and offence. The officers of the law now have orders to immediately apprehend anyone found in possession of one of these deadly weapons.

In Turkey the possession of a sword-stick, a thin steel rapier concealed inside a walking-cane, is taken as absolute evidence that the possessor is an intending assassin, and the owner is lucky if he escapes transportation, or at least a lengthy term of imprisonment.

His too inventive genius got a Boer prisoner of war into serious trouble at the camp on the Cape peninsula in October two years ago. He was missing when the roll was called, and was eventually found hidden in a hole under the flooring of his hut. In his pockets were discovered plans of an absolutely

DIABOLICAL INVENTION.

It was designed for the wrecking of trains by dynamite. This contingency was usually guarded against during the South African War by sending a pilot engine in front of every train. But the infernal ingenuity of the prisoner's design lay in the fact that it made the use of the pilot engine a necessary part of the machinery for effecting the explosion. The passing of the pilot merely set the machinery, just as cocking a trigger sets a gun ready for firing. The explosion came when the train itself touched the spot.

Some automatic machines are liable to confiscation as law-breakers. Especially has this been the case in London, where the police have recently started a regular crusade against certain machines of this kind. The chief of the automatic sinners is the fortune-telling one, but those so often seen in public-houses, such as the automatic racecourse and shooting range have been, in some cases, held to infringe the Gambling Act, and many of them may be seen with a slip pasted across their face, "Closed by order of the Police."

In Berlin, under the German Sun-

CARVING UP CONTINENTS

FEW ENGINEERS SEEK TO ALTER THE MAP.

Russia Wants to Level the Sea of Azov—Greece Cut in Two By a Canal.

Africa to-day is an island and has been since 1869, when the Suez Canal was finished, at a cost of \$125,000,000. Denmark was finally cut off from Germany by the completion of the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal, finished in 1900. It joins the North Sea with the Baltic, and cost \$40,000,000.

Greece has been chopped in two by the Corinth Canal, cutting the isthmus of that name. The canal is only four miles long, but so difficult was the ground through which it was carried, that it cost nearly \$10,000,000 and took ten years to construct.

The separation of North from South America by the cutting of a great waterway from the Atlantic to the Pacific is only a matter of time. If rival engineers and Governments could definitely decide on the respective merits of the Panama and Nicaraguan routes, there is no possible doubt that before 1920 big liners would be sailing right through the isthmus of Panama.

But besides these great works already finished or definitely decided on, there are many others of even vaster proportions in contemplation. Some are fully worked out, every detail of cost of construction being on paper, and several practically decided upon by the respective countries concerned. Others are at present merely daring dreams in the brains of engineers, but all are feasible, given money to accomplish them.

One of these is a canal which is a most impressive undertaking, not only from its unprecedented length and cost, but from the fact that it will practically cut the Continent of Europe in two, and will enable Russia to send her warships right through the

HEART OF HER TERRITORY.

and release her from the necessity of the upkeep of two separate and distinct fleets and naval bases.

This new canal is to join the Baltic and the Black Sea. It will have a total length of 1,080 miles. It will be 217 feet wide at the top, 28½ feet deep, and so strongly built that a warship under its own steam will be able to travel through it at a steady six knots an hour, a pace which will enable a fleet to cross Russia in Europe within six days and nights.

The water for the new canal will be drawn from the rivers Dnieper, Meritza, and Meresina. A glance at a map of Russia will show that the country to be traversed is all flat, and a good deal of it marshy. Hence the cutting of the canal presents no great engineering difficulties. There are nine small cataraacts upon the Upper Dnieper which will have to be disposed of. Apart from these, there is no heavy cutting or blasting.

Mr. G. Defosse, the Belgian engineer, who has mapped out the Baltic-Black Sea Canal, estimates that the whole thing can be finished in five years at a cost of \$10,000,000.

Russia is indeed coming very much to the front of late years as a great engineering power. The Trans-Siberian Railway has shown her abilities. More recently, the Tsar has given his approval to a very curious and interesting project, namely, the raising of the level of

THE SEA OF AZOV.

Taganrog and other ports upon this sheet of water have not at present enough water to admit of the approach of large ships. The present depth of the Sea of Azov is from three to fifty-two feet, and it is connected with the Black Sea by

THE STRAITS OF KERTCH.

Across this channel a sea-wall is to be built, nine miles long. This great dam will be of a height sufficient to raise the level of the sea by

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, NOV. 29.

Text of the Lesson, I. Chron. xxvii., 1-10. Golden Text, Prov. iii., 5.

Our lesson is entitled "David's charge to Solomon," but that is covered in verses 9 and 10; the verses preceding give David's charge to Israel through her representative men; but the complete charge both to Solomon and the people includes at least the last two verses of this chapter and the first five of the next. The address to both concerns very largely the temple which David had in his heart to build and for which he made abundant provision, but concerning which God said unto him, "Thou shalt not build an house for my name because thou hast been a man of war and hast shed blood" (verses 1-3).

Many things suggest themselves to the mind of a child of God which seem both to the believer and to his intimate friends to be good and right but the suggestions are not of God. On the other hand, God sometimes tells a believer to do that which seems contrary to the common sense and good judgment both of himself and his fellow believers. Even Nathan, the prophet, thought that David's purpose to build a temple was all right, and he at first encouraged him in it (I. Chron. xvii., 1, 2).

The apostle Paul thought that he ought to preach the word in Asia and in Bithynia on his way west during his second tour, but the Spirit forbade him to do so at that time (Acts xvii., 6, 7). And what could seem more contrary to all sound judgment of men than to build a great vessel with no water in sight, to expect a sea to divide, a river to stop flowing, a city's walls to fall down by unseen hands, five loaves of bread to feed 5,000 men, or to roll away a stone from a tomb and expect a corrupting body to come forth in health? But these are only parts of His ways, and how little a portion we hear of Him? (Job xxvii., 14; see also R. V.) In creation and in redemption God in Christ was the only worker, and in the daily life of each believer it must be His working which worketh in us, or it will prove to be wood, hay and stubble, which must be burned up (Phil. ii., 13; Col. i., 29; I. Cor. iii., 14, 15).

God is ever working all things after the counsel of His own will, according to the eternal purpose which He purposed in Christ Jesus our Lord (Eph. i., 11; iii., 11). Abel and Seth, not Cain, Isaac, not Ishmael; Jacob, not Esau; Judah, not Reuben, or the others; David not Eliab; Solomon, not Nathan, are the chosen sons of men through whom the Son of Man is to come who will himself be the true Temple and Tabernacle (John ii., 19-21; Heb. viii., 1, 2); also the chief corner stone of the building now being completed (Eph. ii., 19-21), and the son of David to sit on David's throne and reign over the house of Jacob forever (Luke i., 31-33).

The throne of David at Jerusalem is the only throne on earth that has ever been called the throne of the Lord (verse 5; chap. xxix., 23; II. Chron. ix 8), and Jerusalem is the only city on earth that will be called "the throne of the Lord" (Jer. iii, 17), and the only thing that I have found in Scripture that God says He will do with His whole heart and soul is that He will place Israel in their own land, give them one heart and one way to fear Him and make them His people in the sight of all nations (Jer. xxxii., 37-42). It is part of His eternal purpose, and He will do in spite of all the caviling and unbelief of Jews and gentiles.

you of the Magdalen Islands, in the of St. Lawrence, but no of commendation on the auc- man. tioner's part succeeded in drawing out- a bid from those present.

You can generally pick up a town cheap if you enter a large Russian auction-room, for in that country such towns as get into financial difficulties are at once sold to liquidate their debts. Only two years back Verditchew, which boasts of 4,000 inhabitants, ran into debt with the Government to the tune of nearly four million roubles, so was entirely

SOLD UP BY AUCTION;

while another defaulting town, Burechev, was knocked down to Count Ignatiev at the same time for \$1,000,000.

A coffin is the somewhat curious lot the French Customs' authorities put up for sale at the Marseilles auction-room in 1900. It originally belonged to the late Li Hung Chang, who carried it with him during his European tour in 1896, but, as he left it at a Marseilles hotel, it was taken charge of by the Customs, and, after the usual three years' detention knocked down to the highest bidder for sixty francs (\$12.50).

The bidding for the whale stranded at Bournemouth, England, in 1897, however, was more spirited, for, after extolling on the value of blubber, the auctioneer had no difficulty in selling the carcass, which weighed forty tons, to a local doctor for \$135.

It is not often that anyone with matrimonial intentions can pick up a wife in the auction-room, but such cases have been known even of recent years. In 1855 a man led his wife into Derby Market with a halter round her neck, and, after duly proclaiming her domestic qualities, asked for bids, but she only realized eightpence and a quart of ale.

Three years later a faithless benedict named Hertley Thompson put his wife up for auction in a beer-shop at Little Horton, near Bradford, and, as the upshot of some exciting bidding, she was knocked down to a local farmer for

\$15 AND A DINNER.

But of late years the market price of wives has considerably decreased, for when in 1887 a man named Boothroyd put his better half up for sale at the Royal Oak, Sheffield, the most he could get for her was \$1.25 at which price she became the property of the bidder, one William Hall.

Those who have a liking for prison life without the usual deprivation of liberty had their chance in 1897, when the County of Carlow, in Leinster, put its gaol up for sale in the local auction-room. The lot comprised convicts' and debtors' prisons containing thirty-four apartments, together with a female prison of thirty apartments, treadmill and all complete, and the auctioneer having enlarged upon the adaptability of the building as a hotel, the low rate of mortality among the former inhabitants, and so forth, bidding became so brisk that an offer of \$6,000 had been secured ere the hammer fell.

But the most remarkable lot ever offered in an auction-room was bid for at Topeka, Kansas, a few years ago, and consisted of 4,732 miles of railway, 28,193 trucks, 864 engines and 584 passenger coaches, the property of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railway Company. The bidding was of the most heated description, and within half an hour the lot was knocked down to the highest bidder for sixty million dollars.—Pearson's Weekly.

Alice: "How did you feel while Fred was proposing to you?" Mildred: "Two or three times I felt like supplying the words I knew he was groping for; but, of course, that wouldn't have been the thing to do at all."

the fortunate one, but those so often seen in public-houses, such as the automatic racecourse and shooting range have been, in some cases, held to infringe the Gambling Act, and many of them may be seen with a slip pasted across their face, "Closed by order of the Police."

In Berlin, under the German Sunday Rest Statute, all automatic machines are required to stop delivery of goods during certain prohibited hours on Sunday, and during these periods each bears a notice, "Closed for Reasons of Sabbath Rest."

A Dutch inventor recently constructed an automatic machine having the appearance of an

OLD DOCTOR WITH A BIG WIG.

By placing a coin in the slot, various remedies for common ailments may be obtained. A number of these were set up, but, at the application of the Dutch Pharmaceutical Society, were promptly confiscated by the police, because they were not licensed to sell drugs, and had not complied with the requisitions of the Dispensers' Act.

The number of purely criminal devices devised either for stealing or swindling is endless. Paris is the headquarters of these law-breaking inventions. One of the latest is a long pole with a sort of boat-hook at the end. The pole folds up into the compass of a fishing-rod. It is used for stealing birds in cages hanging at upper windows.

Late last year, two men named Crepe and Chardin were seen carrying poles of this kind, and arrested. They denied their guilt. A gendarme pulled open Chardin's coat, and out flew a dozen canaries, linnets, and finches.

An extraordinarily ingenious swindle, also of Parisian origin, is perpetrated by means of a machine known as the "biter." Two men wait about until they see a horse unattended by the side of the street. Then they slide up and worry the animal. One suddenly utters a sharp cry, and shows the crowd his arm, apparently badly bitten by the horse. The marks of the teeth are plain. The owner of the horse comes up. Threats of prosecution are made. Of course, he pays damages rather than be arrested. The marks are, as a matter of fact, not made by the animal but by the biting machine carried by the second man.

NEW RAILWAY SIGNALS.

A new system of railway alarm signals at grade crossings has recently been tested with success in Germany. Each signal-box contains a small electric motor actuating a hammer, which strikes a bell. In addition to the audible warning thus given, a 16-candle power light is simultaneously turned on, which makes visible in plain letters the words, Zug kommt, "Train coming." The entire apparatus is automatically worked by a series of electric track contracts made by the train. The first contact, as the train approaches, turns on the double alarm; the second stops the alarm when the train passes the point of danger; and the third resets the apparatus in readiness for the next train.

ELECTRICALLY MADE STEEL.

Experiments in the smelting of steel by electricity, carried on since 1900 at Gysinge, Sweden, have resulted in the erection of a steel plant at that place, in which electricity is to be the only smelting agent employed. It is said that steel made by this process is superior in strength, density, toughness and uniformity, as well as in the ease with which it can be worked in the cold, unhardened state. Tungsten steel of electrical make gives stronger magnets than other similar steel, and does not warp in hardening. The microscopic appearance of electrically made steel resembles that of crucible steel.

approach of large ships. The present depth of the Sea of Azov is from three to fifty-two feet, and it is connected with the Black Sea by

THE STRAITS OF KERTCH.

Across this channel a sea-wall is to be built, nine miles long. This great dam will be of a height sufficient to raise the level of the sea by fourteen feet eight inches. The water will, of course, be supplied by the Dni and other rivers that discharge into the sea. Immense sea gates and locks will permit the passage of ships. The cost will be about \$25,000,000 interest on which sum will be paid by the ports benefitted. The present area of the sea is 14,500 square miles. The new dam will turn quite 500 square miles of what is now mere marsh into fresh water lake, and will entail a considerable alteration in the map of the sea and its surroundings.

The plan for reclaiming the Desert of Sahara by means of letting in the waters of the Mediterranean through the Gulf of Cades has been much discussed for thirty years past. In 1874, when it was first proposed, it was generally supposed that the whole Sahara was the bed of an ancient sea, and that water, once let in, would cover the greater part of its area. This is now known to have been a mistaken idea.

The greater part of the world's biggest desert is a tableland. Part of it rises to over 8,000 feet. But there is a part of it which could be turned into a sea. By cutting the 150-foot high ridge at the back of the Bay of Cades, and joining the Shotts, or Salt Lakes, which lie behind this ridge, with the Mediterranean, a sea might be made

3,100 SQUARE MILES

in extent, fully eighty feet deep. This would, of course, open up a channel to the South of Tunis and Algeria, and when France obtains complete control of the whole territory this sea may very probably come into actual being.

A similar scheme is on paper to let the waters of the Pacific into a great depression which exists in Southern California and Arizona. This region is one of the driest deserts on the earth's surface, and undoubtedly such a work, if carried out, would reclaim a large tract of land to the use of man. But the cost is stated to be practically prohibitive.

Another big New World scheme, much more practicable—and, in fact, invaluable to the enormous coast-wise traffic of the Atlantic sea-board of the United States—is that of making an immense ship canal all along the coast from Philadelphia down to the Caribbean Sea.

A glance at the map will prove that the enterprise is by no means so impossible as might be imagined.

Including Chesapeake Bay and Pamlico Sound, there are hundreds of miles of ready-made waterway. North Florida would have to be cut through, but the country is fairly flat, and very few locks would be necessary. The coast is at present one of the most dangerous in the world, Cape Hatteras and the Diamond Shoals being so greatly dreaded that extra insurance rates are required to be paid on ships travelling up and down the coast.

In time of war such an inland waterway would be absolutely invaluable. The U. S. Government has for some years past been surveying and dredging along the proposed route.—Pearson's Weekly.

PLANT THAT FEIGNS DEATH.

In South America there is a plant—a species of Mimosa—which resorts to death-feigning, evidently for the purpose of preventing grass-eating animals from eating it. In its natural state, this plant has a vivid green hue; but directly it is touched by a human finger, or by any living animal, it collapses into a tangle of apparently dead and withered stems. Among British wild plants, the most sensitive to touch is the insectivorous sundew of our bogs.

heart and soul is that He will place Israel in their own land, give them one heart and one way to fear Him and make them His people in the sight of all nations (Jer. xxxii. 37-42). It is part of His eternal purpose, and He will do in spite of all the caviling and unbelief of Jews and gentiles.

Let us give special attention to the charge to our meditation to the remainer to Solomon and take what we can of it to our own hearts. On April 23, 1886, verse 9 was made a very special blessing to my soul as I rode on the train from Scranton to Philadelphia. A memorandum on the margin of my Bible reminds me of this, and the blessing lasts to this day. There is nothing greater than to know God (Jer. ix. 23, 24; John xvii. 3; xiv. 9; Phil. iii. 10; II. Pet. iii. 18), to know Him as our Father through Jesus Christ, for no man knoweth the Father save the Son and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal Him (Matt. xi. 27). There are no children of God, according to the Scriptures, except those who are born of God by receiving Jesus Christ as their Saviour, who also created all things (John i. 1-13). Then to serve Him with a perfect or whole heart and a willing mind, remembering that He searcheth and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts of our hearts—this is life in earnest. Concerning the perfect heart see Gen. xvii. 1; Heb. xlii. 20.

As truly as the palace which Solomon was to build was not for man, but for the Lord God, so the daily life of every believer is first of all for the kingdom of God and His righteousness (chap. xxix. 1; Matt. vi. 33). Let the words "Take heed; be strong and do; be strong and of good courage and do; fear not, nor be dismayed," and the other words of verses 10 and 20 be compassed with Deut. xxi. 6, 8; Josh. i. 5-9; Hag. ii. 4, 5, and then humbly but honestly appropriate as your very own God's special personal message to your own soul, and, like David, you will find your affection set upon the house of your God, and with all your might you will prepare the way of the Lord, and others will be led to rejoice and offer willingly to do likewise (chap. xxix. 2, 3, 9). Both in salvation and service all is of God. The greatness, the power, the glory, are all His. All riches and honor come from Him; all power and might are His, and all He asks of us is to be wholly and willingly His for His pleasure and seek Him and His will only and always.

A BITTER PARTING.

Long years had passed since they had met

And said adieu in pain;
That parting she would ne'er forget—
And now they met again.

She looked at him with pleading eyes
Beneath her locks of gold;
He did not seem to sympathise—
His glance was firm and cold.

'Twas then she told him to be kind
And stay his cruel hand;
But, to her fearful anguish blind,
He smiled at her command.

Torn by conflicting doubts and fears,
Filled with intense alarm,
She now almost gave way to tears
And wildly grasped his arm.

He gruffly muttered "Now be brave—
She gave a dreadful shout,
And, ere a friendly hand could save—
Another touch was out.

Once upon a time Professor Wilson of Edinburgh, wrote on the black-board in his laboratory: "Professor Wilson informs his students that he has this day been appointed honorary physician to the Queen." In the course of the morning he had occasion to leave the room, and found on his return that a student had added to the announcement the words, "God Save the Queen."

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Nov. 24.—Wheat—Is firmer at 77½c to 78c for No. 2 red and white east and middle freights. Goose is steady at 70c for No. 2 east. Spring is quiet at 73c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is firmer, No. 1 hard is quoted at 90c, No. 1 northern at 85c and No. 2 northern at 82c at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Is firm at \$3.05 to \$3.10, buyers and sellers for cars. Cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags are quoted at \$3.05 bid east or middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$4.55 to \$4.60 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.25 to \$4.30 for second patents, and \$4.15 to \$4.20 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is firm at \$17 to \$17.50 for cars of shorts, and \$13.50 to \$14 for bran in bulk, east or middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$20 for cars of shorts and \$18 for bran, sacks included, in car lots, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 42c for No. 2, 40c for No. 3 extra, and 38c for No. 3 feed, east or middle freights.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 41c to 42c for No. 2 east or middle freights. Rye—Is steady at 51c to 52c east or middle freights.

Corn—Is steady. American is quoted at 53½c for No. 2 yellow, 53c for No. 2 mixed and No. 3 yellow, and 52c for No. 3 mixed in car lots, on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are steady at 31c for No. 1 white and 30½c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 29c high freights north and west and 29½c middle freights.

Oatmeal—Is steady at \$3.50 for cars of bags and \$3.70 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady. No. 2 are quoted at 62c east and 61c west.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The market continues unchanged, with a good demand for the better grades. Quotations are unchanged.

Creamery prints 21c to 22c do solids 20c to 21c Dairy, lb. rolls, choice 17c to 19c do tub, good to choice 16c to 18c do medium 14c to 15c do poor 10c to 13c

Total shipments of butter from Canadian ports to Europe during the week ending Nov. 16 were 5,606 packages, against 16,859 for the same week last year and 16,859 in 1901. Total shipments since May 1 aggregated 333,054 packages, against 499,094 for the same time last year and 404,401 for 1901.

Cheese—Is steady at 11½c per lb. for large and 11c for twins.

Total shipments of cheese to Europe from Canadian ports for the week ending Nov. 16 were 50,896 boxes, against 30,996 during the same week last year and 42,870 in 1901. Total shipments since May 1 are 2,291,508 boxes, against 1,982,928 for the same time last year and 1,714,177 in 1901.

Eggs—Prices all round continue unchanged at 22c for selected fresh, 20c for fresh gathered and 18c for cold storage and limed.

Potatoes—Cars coming forward are of fair quality. Quotations are unchanged. Cars on the track here are quoted at 55c to 60c. Potatoes out of store are quoted at 65c to 75c.

Poultry—The demand is improving, but to-day's receipts were light. Quotations are unchanged, but the market tone is firm. Geese are quoted at 7c to 8c per lb., chickens at 7c

Calcutta Club, arrived, 80s; wheat parcel No. 2 northern Manitoba, passage, January, 80s 6d. Corn, parcel American corn, passage, 19s.

Antwerp, Nov. 24.—Wheat, spot steady; No. 2 red winter, 16½d. Corn, spot American mixed, 19½d. Flour, spot Minneapolis patent, 27½.

Paris, Nov. 24.—Wheat, tone steady; November, 21½; March and June, 20½ 95c. Flour, tone steady; November, 29½ 5c; March and June, 28½ 20c. French country markets quiet but steady.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Nov. 22.—Trade in the best grades of butchers' cattle was brisk at the Western Market to-day, and prices were firm. Exporters' also sold readily by reason of the limited nature of the supply, but low grades of butchers' and stockers were in quiet demand, and light stock bulls were not much wanted. Sheep were easy owing to the heavy run but all were sold.

The total receipts amounted to 29 cars, 1,473 cattle, 3,094 sheep, 2,306 hogs, and 68 calves.

The best price reported for exporters' was \$4.70, but this was for an extra fine load of 1,450 lbs. The most of the cattle brought \$3.65 to \$4.25 per cwt. The market was reported to be steady at the prices prevailing at the first of the week.

The values of butchers' were practically unchanged, although extra fine animals, by reason of their fewness, sold at a premium on the figures given below. The most of the stuff offered in this class was described as rough to medium cattle, which did not sell very well. We quote:—Best butchers', 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$4 to \$4.25; good loads, 950 to 1,050 lbs., \$3.50 to \$3.75; fair and medium, loads, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common, \$2.75 to \$3; rough and inferior, \$2 to \$2.50; canners, \$1.75 to \$2 per cwt.

Trade in butchers' cows was quiet, while very few export ones were offered. Inferior grades continued slow of sale. We quote as follows:—Heavy cows, \$3 to \$3.50; rough to medium, \$2.25 to \$2.90; inferior, \$1.50 up.

An enquiry for export bulls kept up, and all that were brought forward sold at unchanged prices. Medium weight bulls also were in limited demand, while trade in light and rough ones was inclined to be draggy. We quote:—Export bulls, 1,500 to 2,000 lbs., \$3.75 to \$4.12½; feeding bulls, \$2.50 to \$3; light and common bulls, \$2 up.

Prices in feeders and stockers continued unchanged. Quotations follow:—Shortcuts, 1,150 to 1,800 lbs., \$3.75 to \$4.10; feeders, 1,000 to 1,150 lbs., \$3.50 to \$3.65; feeders, 900 to 1,000 lbs., \$3 to \$3.50; stockers, 600 to 850 lbs., \$2.50 to \$3; stock calves, 400 to 650 lbs., \$2.25 to \$2.65; rough and off-colored 400 to 650 lbs., \$1.75 up.

The range in the quotations for milch cows was from \$25 to \$55 each.

Sheep were unchanged. We quote:—Export wethers, \$3.25 to \$3.80 per cwt; bucks, \$2.50 to \$2.75; culls, \$2 to \$3 each; lambs, \$3.75 to \$4.25 per cwt; calves, \$4 to \$5.50 per cwt; and \$2 to \$10 each.

Hogs were down 10c, and the prospects are that they will be lower next week. We quote:—Selects, 160 to 200 lbs., of prime bacon quality, off cars \$5; lights and fats, \$4.75; sows, \$3.50; stags, \$2 to \$3 per cwt.

LONDONERS CHEER.

King of Italy Receives a Splendid Reception.

A despatch from London says:—The welcome of King and Victor Emmanuel and Queen Helena of Italy to London as the guests of the Lord Mayor and corporation on Thursday

BUSY AT THE MINES.

Companies in New Ontario Are About to Make Money.

A despatch from Toronto says:—Those mines in New Ontario are getting ready to make money, according to the statements of Mr. T. R. Jones, mines manager of the New York Canadian Copper Company, who was in the city on Wednesday, on his way from New York back to the mines. The company has been working for three years in two mines "saying nothing but sawing wood." One is a copper mine, the Tip Top, about 80 miles west of Port Arthur, and the other is a gold mine, known as A. L. 282, about 120 miles west of Port Arthur, both near the line of the Canadian Northern Railway. At the Tip Top, Mr. Jones says there is 5,000 tons of 6 per cent. copper ore on the dump, and at both mines he says, there is ore enough out to pay for all the plant that has been put in. The company is considering the building of a railway to the copper mine from Kashabowie Station, 6½ miles distance. They propose to put in a 10-ton smelter next spring, which, besides handling the copper ore, will do custom work for the silver and other mines in the vicinity. A 10-stamp mill for the gold mine is also proposed. It will be put in during the winter.

OCEAN TRAFFIC RECORD.

Passengers From Montreal Exceeded Other Years.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The season for trans-Atlantic passenger steamers sailing from Montreal closed with the sailings of the Allan Liner Parisian and the Canadian Pacific Liner Mount Temple. From a standpoint of passenger traffic the season has been most successful, and the total number of passengers sailing from Montreal has been far in excess of any previous year. Allan Line figures show a total of 38,864 passengers for the season, as compared with 29,033 for 1902, and 22,458 for 1901, an increase of 9,831 passengers over 1902 and 16,406 over 1901. The large figures certainly show a heavy increase in the total traffic, for this year the competition has been between three lines, whereas for the last two years the Elder-Dempster Line was the only competitor. The increase in passenger traffic has been apparent on the local lines on the St. Lawrence as well as on ocean-going vessels.

GERMANY STORM SWEEP.

Traffic Blocked and Damage Done to Shipping.

A despatch from Berlin says:—Communication by telegraph, particularly west of Hanover, has been interrupted by a general storm. All of Western Europe is at present only indirectly connected with Berlin. At Frankfurt-on-the-Main all street car traffic has been stopped, and trees have been uprooted. A new four-storey building, with the surrounding scaffolding, has been demolished at Chemnitz. A tug sank at Emden, and a fireman was drowned. Several lighters were sunk on the River Ems, and it is believed that numerous lives have been lost. Several passengers were seriously injured by the derailing of a train at Soohausen. Many shipwrecks in the North Sea are reported. The Hamburg-American steamer Deutschland broke adrift at Cuxhaven and sustained extensive damage.

WEST AUSTRALIA'S GROWTH.

Remarkable Development in Ten Years.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Department of Trade and Commerce on Wednesday received a report from Mr. D. A. Ross the newly appointed

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The R. & O. Company will rebuild \$1,800 this year.

Lady Minto and her daughters have returned from a visit to Japan.

The Western Fair has a surplus of the steamship Montreal, using the old hull.

There was another heavy fall of snow on Sunday in eastern Manitoba.

The Victoria (B.C.) Board of Trade passed resolutions endorsing Hon. Joseph Chamberlain's fiscal policy.

The Underwriters Association want London to increase her fire brigade by thirty men.

Belleville ratepayers will vote on a by-law in January to raise \$50,000 to purchase the gas works.

The Windsor House at Gravenhurst was destroyed by fire on Friday. Several inmates narrowly escaped.

Judge Richards at Winnipeg gave judgment upholding the validity of the by-law requiring city retail stores to close at stated hours.

Lord Dundonald has recommended that a squadron of the Royal Canadian Dragoons be raised and stationed at St. John's, Quebec.

Mr. D. McNicoll, General Manager of the C.P.R., denies the report of a grain blockade and car shortage west of Brandon.

The Dominion Government has accepted the surveys of the Grand Trunk exploring parties between Winnipeg and Lake Abitibi.

The western engineers on the C.P.R., are now asking for an increase in wages from 10 to 13 per cent. instead of 25 per cent. as originally demanded.

A. W. Woodward, official cheese and butter referee, said at Montreal that he could find no trace of the Danish casks in which it was reported Canadian butter had been sent to England.

It has been shown that 10,000 horse power can be developed at the Mississippi Falls, fifty-five miles north of Kingston, and a Canadian financier promises to put up the \$200,000 necessary to harness the falls and put it within the city's limits.

The International Harvester Company, of Chicago, will build a number of structures to serve as offices, salesrooms and warehouses in various cities throughout the Northwest. Among those on which immediate work is ordered is a two-storey structure, 60x90 feet, at Ottawa, to cost \$12,000.

FOREIGN.

King Leopold will visit the United States in the spring.

China is now assuming an aggressive attitude towards Russia, caused by Russia's re-occupation of Mukden.

A man disembowelled by a dynamite explosion at Sharon, Mich., dragged himself eight rods to his home and died alone.

Two of the four murderers who were garroted at Amalag, Philippines, in October, and who were declared to be dead, are alive.

Boris Sarafoff, the Macedonian leader, who has fought in twenty battles with the Turks, is not yet thirty years of age.

At Boston, Samuel Gompers was re-elected President of the American Federation of Labor on Saturday.

To provide railway cross-ties for the future the Pennsylvania Railroad has planned to plant 20,000 young trees on its idle lands near this city.

Thirty-five years ago Noah Washburn, of Glen Falls, N.Y., lost \$100 A man who found it then has just confessed to a priest and returned the money.

After a 30 years' courtship Councilman Watson Ryno and Miss Emma

Potatoes—Cars coming toward us of fair quality. Quotations are unchanged. Cars on the track here are quoted at 55c to 60c. Potatoes out of store are quoted at 65c to 75c.

Poultry—The demand is improving, but to-day's receipts were light. Quotations are unchanged, but the market tone is firm. Geese are quoted at 7c to 8c per lb., chickens at 7c to 9c, ducks at 8c to 9c, turkeys at 10c to 11c and old fowls at 5½c to 6c.

Game—Receipts of deer continue to increase. The market is steady at 6c to 7c for carcasses and 8c to 9c for saddles.

Apples—Receipts in all lines but snows are large, and prices are steady. Lower grades sell at 75c to \$1.25 per bbl. and others at \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Dressed Hogs—Car lots on track here are quoted steady at \$6.75 per cwt.

Baled Hay—Continues to offer freely. Car lots on track here are unchanged at \$9 per ton.

Baled Straw—Is quoted unchanged at \$5 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Nov. 24.—Grain—Manitoba wheat was firm in sympathy with outside markets. Coarse grain is steady. Trade in this port is now practically over for the season, and we discontinue quotations about here for those at points further west. No. 1 northern is quoted at 78c, No. 2 northern at 74½c, and No. 3 at 70½c in store Port William; No. 2 white oats, in store, 35½c to 35¾c; No. 3 oats in store, 34½c to 35c; No. 2 oats, low freights west, for export, 29½c; No. 2 peas, 62c; rye, 52c; No. 2 barley, 42c.

Flour—Trade is firmer; choice Manitoba wheat patents \$1.60, do bakers', \$1.30, winter wheat patents, \$1.15 to \$1.50; straight rollers, \$3.90 to \$4, extras, \$3.50 to \$3.65; straight rollers, in bags, \$1.90 to \$1.95, extras, in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75.

Feed—Demand was good and the market steady. Manitoba bran in bags, \$47 to \$18, shorts, \$20 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16, shorts, \$18 to \$19, meal, \$21 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Roller Oats—The demand for rolled oats was steady. The market is steady at \$1.77½ to \$1.80 per bag, and at \$3.75 to \$3.80 per barrel.

Hay—Trade in hay was dull and prices were unchanged. No. 1, \$9.50 to \$10.50; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$9; clover, mixed, \$7.50 to \$8; clover \$7 to \$7.50 per ton, in car lots.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.55 to \$1.60 per bushel, in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$19.50 to \$20, light short cut, \$18 to \$18.50; American short cut, \$17 to \$18.50; American fat backs, \$18 to \$18.50; compound lard, 8c; Canadian lard, 8½c to 9c; kettle rendered, 10½c; hams, 12½c to 14c; bacon, 13½c to 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.25; live hogs, 5½c to 5¾c.

Eggs—Candied selected, 23c and straight receipts, 20c; Montreal hatched, 18c.

Cheese—Ontario, 10½c to 11c; township, 10½c to 10¾c; Quebec, 10c to 10½c.

Butter—Township creamery, 21c to 22c; Quebec, 20c to 21c; western dairy, 15c to 17c.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

Liverpool, Nov. 24.—Wheat, spot firm; No. 1 standard California, no stock; Walla, 6s 7d; No. 2 red winter, 6s 1d to 6s 2½d; No. 1 northern Manitoba, 6s 4½d to 6s 5d; futures steady; December, 6s 4½d value; March, 6s 3½d value; May, 6s 2½d nominal. Corn, spot steady; mixed American, old, per cental, 3s 10½d to 3s 10¾d; futures quiet; December, 3s 11½d; May, 3s 11½d value. Flour, Minneapolis, 21s 9d to 22s 9d.

London, Nov. 24.—Wheat, on passage, steadier; wheat parcels No. 2

LONDONERS CHEER.

King of Italy Receives a Splendid Reception.

A despatch from London says:—The welcome of King and Queen Emmanuel and Queen Helena of Italy to London as the guests of the Lord Mayor and corporation on Thursday was of a remarkably cordial character. From the moment of their arrival at Paddington Station, the Royal procession passed beneath one long canopy of bright colors and triumphal arches and masses of people gave their Majesties a splendid reception. King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Helena were met at Paddington by Lord Grenfell and the headquarters staff. After a brief inspection of the guard of honor of Grenadiers, whose band welcomed the visitors with the Italian anthem, the King and Queen, attended by the Duke of Portland, entered King Edward's State landau. Five four-horsed State carriages contained the suites. A sovereign's escort of the Life Guards attended their Majesties, and a military contingent brought up the rear of the Royal cavalcade, which as it left the station, was received with rousing cheers.

Proceeding through Hyde Park the King and Queen reached the Italian Embassy, where was stationed a guard of honor of Garibaldian veterans. Entering the Embassy their Majesties held a reception and received addresses from the Italian colony.

WILL ECLIPSE YEAR.

Grain From the West Is Being Moved Rapidly.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The grain movement from the Northwest Territories and Manitoba over the Canadian Pacific Railway is increasing greatly, and the last few days have seen a big rush at the Canadian Pacific Railway inland elevators. This has brought the record of receipts for the month of November up to last year's record, in fact, last Saturday this year's figures were ahead of last year's. Monday's receipts were light, however, and November, 1902, now totals about 11,000 bushels ahead of the current month. Figures received at the office of Mr. G. M. Bosworth show the receipts for November, 1903 for 16 days, to be 3,589,000 bushels and for the season to date 15,700,000 bushels. Last year's November record up to the same date was 3,600,000 bushels, but the season of 1902 shows 18,500,000 bushels, or 2,800,000 bushels ahead of this year. At the rate the grain is coming forward, however, there is every prospect that this year will eclipse last season's figures before navigation on the upper lakes closes. So far there have been no complaints from the farmers, and the business is proceeding satisfactorily to all.

BRITISH TRADE IN AFRICA

Report Says It Will This Year Surpass India.

A despatch from London says:—Mr. Birchenough, the special commissioner who was sent by the Government to investigate the position and prospects of British trade in South Africa, has submitted a rosy report. He says that, including war stores, the imports have increased 250 per cent. in ten years, the greatest increase by far during the past two years. South Africa is already the second largest of Great Britain's customers. Mr. Birchenough predicts that the trade with South Africa will pass that with India during the current year. The present depression in mining is due to temporary causes. He says there has been strong prepossession since the war in favor of British goods, but many British manufacturers, especially those in the engineering trade, lack vigor and enterprise.

about as usual and sustained extensive damage.

WEST AUSTRALIA'S GROWTH.

Remarkable Development in Ten Years.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Department of Trade and Commerce on Wednesday received a report from Mr. D. A. Ross, the newly appointed commercial agent to West Australia. Mr. Ross gives some import information regarding this distant colony of the Empire. The following figures show the growth of the colony in ten years. The production of gold in 1902 amounted to £7,947,663.

	1892	1903
Population.	62,000	221,000
Revenue.	£ 681,000	£ 3,350,000
Imports.	1,494,000	7,218,000
Exports.	918,000	9,051,000
Trade.	2,412,000	16,269,000

Mr. Ross was shown every courtesy by the State Prime Minister, Mr. W. H. James. He visited Perth and Freemantle, and found a very friendly feeling towards Canada, but he says that if Canadian firms desire to share in the business of this colony they must adopt similar tactics to those practised by American houses. During his travels Mr. Ross came across three travelling representatives of New York commission houses.

FASTER MAIL SERVICE.

Turbine Boats of Allan Line Will Improve Matters.

A despatch from Montreal says:—During the season of navigation of 1905 the Allan line will be operating two turbine steamships of 12,000 tons each in the St. Lawrence trade. The first of these steamships, both of which will be capable of making an average of seventeen knots an hour on the voyage, will be the Victorian, and will be ready for service by August of next year. The second vessel, not yet named, will be a mate for the Victorian, and will be ready for service early in the spring of 1905.

STRANGLED TO DEATH.

Child Slips From a Wheel Hub in Between the Spokes.

A despatch from Penetanguishene says:—A horrible accident occurred here on Thursday, when the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thompson lost her life. The little girl had gone to meet her father, who was driving home. After he had entered the house she climbed upon the hub of the wheel, from which she slipped in between the spokes and was strangled to death.

100 DAYS IN A BOAT.

Sails From Boston to Gibraltar in 19-ft. Sailboat.

A despatch from Gibraltar says:—Capt. Nelson Brown, who left Boston on Aug. 11 in the 19-ft. sailboat, Columbia II., arrived here on Friday, after a voyage of 100 days. The Cunard liner Etruria, on her arrival at Queenstown on Oct. 17, reported that she had spoken the steamship Greenbrier, bound for Jamaica. The captain of the Greenbrier stated that he had spoken Captain Brown in his sailboat on Sept. 17, and had invited him to abandon his little craft and come aboard. Brown refused, but accepted some provisions.

KING ROBBED BY CLERK.

Official in Household Confesses to Forging Cheques.

A despatch from London says:—King Edward, for the second time in his brief reign, has been robbed by a clerk in the office of the Paymaster of the Household. On this occasion cheques amounting to \$2,500 were illegally drawn and cashed by Frank Lenham, who, on Thursday, at Bow Street Police Court, confessed, and was committed for trial at the Old Bailey.

To provide railway cross-ties for the future the Pennsylvania Railroad has planned to plant 20,000 young trees on its idle lands near this city.

Thirty-five years ago Noah Washburn, of Glen Falls, N.Y., lost \$100 A man who found it then has just confessed to a priest and returned the money.

After a 30 years' courtship Councilman Watson Ryno and Miss Emma Volk, of Newark, have just been married. She waited until her mother died.

The German Colonial Society contemplates sending young men to Texas to study the methods of growing and marketing cotton, for use in German colonies.

The main feature of the treaty providing for the construction of an Isthmian canal by the Panama route have been agreed upon between the United States and Panama.

Baron Von Sternberg, German Ambassador at Washington, has gone to Germany to see if anything can be done to prevent commercial war between Germany and the United States.

The Committee on Foreign Relations of the French Chamber of Deputies reports that the influence of France should always be thrown on the side of peace. It fears no general war of the powers as a result of the far eastern crisis.

Because the parents of Emma Mummy, of Urbana, Ohio, 14 years old, objected to the company she kept she put Paris green in the coffee, poisoning her father, mother, sister and two brothers, though their lives were saved.

The G.T.R. is the largest taxpayer in Portland, Me., the largest user of water and of electricity; the largest employer of labor, and circulates more money here than any other corporation, paying out \$40,000 a month in wages, \$2,500 for electric light, employing 2,000 men, and contributing \$25,000 a year to the city treasury.

TEN NEW DOUBLE STARS.

Astronomer Makes a Discovery While in Australia.

A despatch from Sydney, N.S.W., says:—Prof. Hussey, of the Lick Observatory, California, camped for weeks at Canoblas, this colony, in connection with the scheme of the Lick Observatory to establish a chain of astronomical stations around the world. While there he discovered ten new double stars. He considers his discoveries as very important. He has now gone to the Blue Mountains, where he will make further observations.

KILLED ON HAND CAR.

Two Italians Employed on G.T.R. Meet Death.

A despatch from Strathroy says: Two Italians, living at Wanstead, and working for the Grand Trunk on the double track, went to Wyoming on a hand-car Saturday night to do some business. On their return their car was struck by a freight engine and both men were instantly killed.

CARRY 30,000,000 BUSHELS.

Grain Trade on Canada Atlantic Is Keeping Up.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The grain trade on the Canada Atlantic Railway is keeping up exceedingly well this season. It is estimated that during this season the road will carry close to 30,000,000 bushels of wheat to Montreal. Of this amount about 20,000,000 bushels will be from American lake ports, and the balance from Canadian lake ports. At present the trade into Depot Harbor is larger than it has been any season since the road opened. There are ten or fifteen lake boats in and out of the harbor every week, loaded with grain and package freight.

ONTARIO CROP REPORT.

Yield This Year Has Been as Good as Any on Record.

The returns relating to the crops in Ontario received by the Department of Agriculture show that the Province has had a crop well above the average of the past 22 years, and one which is almost as good as the best. Compared with last year's bumper crop, this year's yields show a few declines, but there are also a number of increases. Wheat, oats, rye, carrots, turnips, corn, and hay show yields lower than last year, but the difference is slight. All the other cereals and roots show material advances over last year. Only one crop, that of carrots, is below the average for 22 years. The yield in bushels per acre with comparisons is shown below:

Fall wheat 665,028 acres; 17,242,763 bushels, or 25.9 per acre. The yield for 1902 was 20,233,669 bushels.

Spring wheat 248,518 acres; 4,949,233 bushels, or 19.9 bushels per acre. The yield for 1902 was 6,048,024 bushels.

Bailey, 709,839 acres; 24,378,817 bushels, or 34.3 bushels per acre.

Oats, 2,045,965 acres; 110,228,103 bushels, or 41.7 bushels per acre.

Rye, 179,277 acres; 2,970,768 bushels, or 16.6 bushels per acre. The yield for 1902 was 3,509,332 bushels.

Peas, 407,133 acres; 8,924,650 bushels, or 21.9 bushels per acre. The yield for 1902 was 7,664,679 bushels, and the average yield per acre 14.4.

Buckwheat, 95,487 acres; 2,049,169 bushels or 21.5 bushels per acre.

Beans, 53,039 acres; 978,246 bushels, or 18.4 bushels per acre. The yield for 1902 was 670,633 bushels.

Potatoes 139,011 acres; 16,676,447 bushels, or 120 bushels per acre. The yield for 1902 was 12,942,502 bushels.

Corn for husking (in the ear)—378,924 acres; 29,287,888 bushels, or 77.3 bushels per acre. The crop of 1902 was 20,512,194 bushels.

Corn for silo and fodder (green)—209,727 acres; 2,564,400 tons, or 12.23 tons per acre. The crop of 1902 was 2,611,364 tons.

Hay and clover—2,786,565 acres, 4,336,562 tons, or 156 tons per acre. The crop of 1902 was 4,955,438 tons.

Apples—43,659,413 bushels, or 6.15 bushels per tree of bearing age. Tobacco—2,423,031 pounds. The yield of 1902 was 3,070,717 pounds.

Threshing is more advanced than usual and in most parts of the province is practically completed.

The area of wheat sown this year has greatly increased, more particularly in the Lake Erie district and other localities where the Hessian fly did so much injury during the previous three or four years.

HINTS FOR FRUIT GROWERS.

Black Currant and Raspberry Pulp Sell Well.

A despatch from London says: Nethard and Lowe, large fruit importers here, suggested that more attention be paid in Canada to cultivating black currants and raspberries for the purpose of making pulp. This year black currant pulp sold at £40 per ton, and raspberry pulp almost as well.

In regard to packing fruit, Mr. Lowe suggested that the British Government inspectors should be instructed to notify inspectors in Canada of any falsely packed fruit that they might discover here. The inspectors in Canada could then keep a lookout for the culprits.

Mr. Lowe was also of the opinion that every steamer carrying fruit from a Canadian port should have a thermograph in each hold which should be opened only in the presence of inspectors on this side.

MODERN POULTRY HOUSE

WHERE THEY ARE LOCATED IN CANADA.

They Are Equipped With Incubators, Brooders and Movable Houses.

The Dominion Department of Agriculture has in operation in Canada three poultry breeding stations, three chicken rearing stations, and ten chicken fattening stations—sixteen in all.

The poultry breeding stations are located at Holmesville and Bowmanville, Ont., and Bondville, Que. At each of these stations a modern poultry house is erected and about 125 utility-type Barred Plymouth Rock pullets are kept. At Holmesville and Bowmanville double poultry houses are built. These houses are 80 feet long and 16 feet wide and contain ten breeding pens of Barred Plymouth Rocks. The roosting quarters are separated from the exercising pens and are planned to withstand the cold; the fowls are kept warm at night. The single poultry house is erected at Bondville, Que., and is 100 feet long and 12 feet wide. During cold nights the roosting quarters are closed by a cheap burlap-covered frame. The fowls are kept warm at night. On account of the cold winter weather throughout Canada a warm roosting pen should be built in every single poultry house.

It is the intention of the Department of Agriculture to develop the utility-type strain of Barred Plymouth Rocks and to distribute them to the farmers at a nominal price. Last year about 800 Barred Plymouth Rocks were sold to the farmers. The demand for Plymouth Rocks has greatly increased this year.

The poultry breeding stations are equipped with incubators, brooders, and movable houses. One incubator will generally hatch as many chickens as

20 SITTING HENS

The most satisfactory method of rearing 200 or more chickens a year is with these movable houses and indoor brooders. The house and brooder are cheap in construction and can be built at home. It is profitable for a most every farmer near a large city to raise and fatten from 200 to 500 chickens a year.

The chicken rearing stations are operated at Chelmsford, Ont., Andover, N. B., and Verdun River Bridge, P. E. I. They carry on the same work as the poultry breeding stations except that the eggs for hatching are bought from farmers who possess good flocks of Barred Plymouth Rocks. There are no specially selected Plymouth Rock pullets at these stations.

The chicken fattening stations are located at Sandville, Ont., Stanford, Que., Rogersville, N. B., East Amherst and North East Margate, N. S., Alberton, Glenannan, Montague Bridge, Mount Stewart and Eldon, P. E. I. These fattening stations purchase chickens from the farmers for fattening. The stations have an equipment of fattening crates, shaping boards, etc. The chickens are fattened for 24 days in the crates and at the completion of that time are starved 36 hours, killed by dislocation of the neck, pressed into a square shape and packed into boxes.

This year it is the intention of the Dominion Department of Agriculture to sell fatted farmers' chickens on all the principal Canadian markets and to show the consumers the improved quality of crate-fatted chickens. Up to the present time no chickens have been exported by the Department to Great Britain. The price received per pound is from 10 to 13 cents, plucked weight. This course will be pursued so that farmers in any part of Canada fattening their chickens can sell them to dealers who recognize the value of fatted

RAILWAY WRECK.

Fatal Accident on Pere Marquette Near Chatham.

A Chatham despatch says: A fatal accident occurred on the Lake Erie division of the Pere-Marquette, a mile south of Chatham on Monday night. Fireman Robt. Hutchinson, of Walkerville, was instantly killed, and Engineer James Flowers, of Walkerville, was badly bruised about the hips, and had the back of his head cut. Brakesman Pensall, of Walkerville, Engineer Wanless and Fireman Hunter, of Chatham, were also slightly injured.

The special freight train used for hauling sugar beets to the Dresden and Wallaceburg factories was just preparing to go into the siding near the cemetery at the yard limits. The Walkerville local, running forty miles an hour, and hurrying to get out of the way of the mail train, came around the sharp bend at this point, and crashed into the sugar beet freight, which had just started to back into the siding. It is said that the crew of the sugar beet train failed to put up the yard semaphore.

Engineer Flowers reversed his engine and applied the brakes, but he was so close on the other train that he had not time to jump. His fireman, Hutchinson, attempted to jump, but his feet caught and he was thrown under the engine. His body was cut in two. Engineer Wanless and Fireman Hunter on the sugar beet train jumped and escaped.

The engine on the sugar beet freight was knocked back over twenty feet, and lies a mass of scrap iron, the freight cars being piled upon it. The other engine is as bad a wreck, the drive wheels being thrown back under the tender. Engineer Flowers, who weighs 250 pounds, was thrown upon the water tank by the force of the concussion. About ten freight cars are a total loss. A tank car of crude oil was up-ended and the oil flowed freely. Fortunately it did not catch fire.

FIRE KILLS TWENTY-SEVEN

Italian Laborers Caught in a Blazing Shanty.

A Johnstown, Pa., despatch says:—While over 100 Italian railroad laborers were asleep in a shanty near Lilly, Pa., on the Pennsylvania Railroad, early on Saturday, the building caught fire and before they could escape 27 were burned to death and a score or more were seriously injured.

The men were employed by McMenamin & Sons, on the Pennsylvania Railroad improvements between Lilly and Portage. The shanty was about 100 feet long and one storey in height. One end was devoted to cooking and eating, while in the other end the men slept in bunks. There was only one door at each end and the windows were few and small.

The fire is supposed to have started from an overheated stove in the kitchen end. The building burned like tinder and the flames were upon the men before any of them were aroused. The men fought and scrambled for the doors, and the weaker were crushed down and trampled upon. Others were roasted to death.

Those who strove for the door were in the wildest sort of panic. They fought and kicked, and among those who escaped there are many who bear marks of violence. A few got out of the small window minus clothes and with their bodies cut from broken glass.

Many had their savings of years in their trunks, which they left behind them in the building. Remembering this fact, as soon as they got outside they fought just as fiercely to get back. A few succeeded, but for the sake of their hoarded treasure they gave up their lives. In the ruins

ON THE FARM.

BUCKWHEAT AND WEEDS.

In the warfare against weeds, especially such as are inclined to take possession of a field or part of it, or even fill the fence corners, there is practically always a wholesome plant that can be used successfully. Buckwheat is the weapon of offence and defence. There does not appear to be any plant that can grow on it, in fact, a belated plant of its own sort cannot make headway against the canopy of first leaves that cover the ground before the large growth comes on. A correspondent in the Breeder Gazette says:—

I am aware that buckwheat does not enter into the list of the average farmer's crops very much and I have always wondered why. The notion that it remains in the ground and mixes with other grain is held by some, but I have never observed anything of the sort and do not believe it. If used only as an enemy of weeds it would be very valuable.

There are many other ways of using cultivated plants to help to eradicate weeds. Three years ago a farm on which I used to do some work had about two square rods of land so filled up with weeds, mostly burdocks, that the spot was a nuisance, especially as it was near the farm buildings. I dug the piece over a little and raised a good crop of potatoes on it, giving the burdocks no quarter. This year, though it has not been touched since, I find the spot fairly free of weeds still, though they are coming back.

I believe in getting there first with something wanted rather than to wait for weeds. The great difficulty with many weeds, like the daisy for instance, is that they will grow on thin soil that will not support a good crop without extra care, and yet the main trouble with our farming, as I recall it from my younger days, was from poor seeding, both with grain and the grass that followed. We waited till the enemy was in possession and then tried to drive it out.

FEEDING THE DAIRY CALF.

Produce a steady growth without trying to push the calf ahead too rapidly, yet without allowing it to become fat. It ought to be in good condition with a sleek coat of hair and with bright eyes. It ought to be taken from its mother when it is 2 to 3 days old. The young animal ought to be allowed to draw the first or colostrum milk, as this will greatly assist in keeping the bowels in perfect working order. When weaned it should be taught to drink milk from a pail. A calf ought not to drink more than 15 lbs. milk a day, but the quantity fed depends largely upon the size of the animal. At first it should be fed not less than three times a day.

When it is 2 wks. old the dairyman may commence to partly substitute the whole milk by skimmilk, adding a little at a time. It should take about 2 wks. to change from whole milk to skimmilk, which in amount should never exceed 18 lbs. per day. When on full skimmilk ration the calf may be fed only twice a day. Whole milk as well as skimmilk should always be fed at blood temperature.

For the butter fat taken out of the skimmilk substitute a jelly made by adding boiling water to a little oil meal. The calf will soon learn to look for it at the bottom of the pail.

As soon as possible the calf ought to be taught to eat some ground grain. Bran, oatmeal and very little oil and corn meal make good feed for the dairy calf. Always remember

or instructed to notify inspectors in Canada of any falsely packed fruit that they might discover here. The inspectors in Canada could then keep a lookout for the culprits.

KEEP GOOD FAITH.

A despatch from London says: The Colonial Office has received the following despatch from Premier Seddon, of New Zealand:

GIFT TO THE GORDONS.

A despatch from Ottawa says—Major Rogers, of the 43rd Regiment, has in his custody a very large bull moose head, with a magnificent set of antlers. This head, with another of a cow moose, the officers of the First Canadian Contingent are preparing to send to the officers of the Gordon Highlanders in England. The heads are to be hung in the officers' mess-room, and will call up pleasant memories of association with the Canadian boys in South Africa.

y Stratford Man Succumbs to a
Prolonged Attack.

200 WERE DROWNED.

A despatch from Madras says: The Palar River in this presidency is in flood. The rising waters burst a reservoir, and 200 natives were drowned.

Mr. Proulx, M.P., Undergoes An
s: Operation.

ABANDON POLICE POSTS.

An Ottawa despatch says: Mr. Sifton, Minister of the Interior, has given orders for the abandonment of the Mounted Police posts at the junction of Klehni and Chilkat Rivers, and the post at Pleasant Camp. Both are on the Dalton Trail. These are the posts which were in Canadian territory under the provisional boundary, but which have become United States property under the decision of the Alaskan Tribunal. Both were among the best equipped and most comfortable posts the Mounted Police had on the Dalton Trail.

It would be to the advantage of the farmers living near the fattening stations, to visit and learn the modern methods of killing, packing and shaping chickens. The men in charge of the stations will give information regarding the disposal of the fatted chickens.

Since the chicken fattening business is established at Renfrew and promises to develop into an important industry, the Department of Agriculture decided not to operate the station another year. The work will be transferred elsewhere. The Renfrew poultry business received great impetus on account of the operation of the illustration fattening station, the farmers are pleased with the increased returns received from their fatted chickens, and are in a good way to realize a substantial poultry revenue. What has been accomplished in Renfrew can be repeated in other parts of Canada.

Consumer Learning to Distinguish
Grades of Apples.

Many had their savings of years in their trunks, which they left behind them in the building. Remembering this fact, as soon as they got outside they fought just as fiercely to get back. A few succeeded, but for the sake of their hoarded treasure they gave up their lives. In the ruins some of the corpses were close beside the hooped bands of their trunks and melted gold and silver, which had been kept in those receptacles, indicated that they had fallen and died with their treasure in their arms. The bodies were all practically burned to pieces.

INLAND REVENUE REPORT

An Ottawa despatch says: The annual report of the Inland Revenue Department was issued on Wednesday and contains the details with regard to the inspection of weights and measures and gas and electric light. The total revenue collected during the year for the inspection of weights and measures was \$64,327 as compared with \$62,937. The total expenditure was \$87,507, as against \$76,418. The total revenue from gas inspection during the year ending June 30, 1903, was \$35,159, as compared with \$24,221. The expenditure totaled \$25,566, as compared with \$24,066. The net revenue derived from the inspection of electric light was \$13,484. Since the year 1897 the two services of gas and electric light inspection, which are conducted largely by the same staff of officers, have reached that point at which they have ceased to be a burden upon the general taxpayer. Since that time there has been a constant increase of revenue over expenses.

The weights and measures inspection earns about three-fourths of its annual cost, but the report states that the appointment of a chief inspector with many years of experience will soon bring this branch in to a greater state of efficiency.

Regulations to Govern These
Adopted by Cabinet.

TURKEYS WILL BE DEAR.

A London despatch says: The past season has proved most unfavorable to the rearers of poultry both in England and on the Continent, so that reliance must be placed on the Canadian supply, especially the supply of turkeys. Importers and producers are looking for high prices.

As soon as possible the calf ought to be taught to eat some ground grain. Bran, oatmeal and very little oil and corn meal make good feed for the dairy calf. Always remember you are feeding for growth alone and not fat, therefore supply fattening feeds in limited quantities. Never feed more than the calf will clean up readily. For roughage, give some good clover hay and bright corn stover. In calf feeding cleanliness is of as great importance as in all other dairy operations.

Keep him rough shod in icy weather.

Never tie a horse when hot and sweaty, in a draft.

The lenses of a horse's eye are so shaped as to greatly magnify objects at which he looks. Then don't beat him if he "boogers" a little.

Close up the cracks, as drafts cause stiffness of muscles and much grain is needed to keep in good work trim and provide warmth. Boards and nails, or paper and shingles, are cheaper than feed.

Sole leather nailed on under the shoe will protect the frog from sharp points of frozen ground and prevent snowballs forming in the hollow hoof, besides giving confidence and sure-footedness to the animal. It is easily put on and easily removed after the icy weather has passed.

JOBING ROUND ABOUT.

Nature's eyesore--the "anyhow" farmer.

Don't think "any old way" is all right—it isn't.

It's a poor fruit farmer who hasn't some to sell and some to give away.

If your neighbor has better crops than you, watch him closely and find out how he does it.

Being able to take advantage of surrounding conditions is a trait not to be despised in a farmer's life.

Don't get in a stew if a whole job
don't get done in a day. Learn to
begin where you left off and drive to
a finish.

HINTS ABOUT MILKING.

It is generally owing to this cause that cows often "hold up the milk," as it is termed. This cannot be obviated so long as the cow is in a restless state of mind and dissatisfied with her milker. It should be the aim of the milker to gain her good will by feeding those things she is most fond of. It makes a great difference in the milking qualities of a cow as to who her milker is, and how the milking is performed.

Ayer's

We know what all good doctors think of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor and find out. He will tell

Cherry Pectoral

you how it quiets the tickling throat, heals the inflamed lungs, and controls the hardest of coughs.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is well known in our family. We think it is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."

KATIE PETERSON, Petaluma, Cal.
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
All drugists.

for
Hard Coughs

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will hasten recovery. Gently laxative.

The Napanee Express

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

CARLETON WOODS,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, Nov. 23rd.

Now that the Grand Trunk Pacific project has passed out of the region of party politics and become a fixed fact to which the honor of the Crown

Government gives neither cash nor land subsidies, but itself builds the section between Winnipeg and Moncton while guaranteeing the bonds of the Company to the extent of \$13,000 a mile on the prairie division between Winnipeg and the Rocky Mountains, and to the extent of \$30,000 a mile from the mountains to the Pacific Coast. The Winnipeg-Moncton section will, however, be leased to the Company, which, after a certain period, will pay 3 per cent. per annum on cost. Without doubt the Government will soon be able to replace the loans contracted for building this portion by loans bearing less than 3 per cent., so that for a good part of the fifty years' lease it will be making money out of the investment, to say nothing of the indirect gain resulting from the colonization of the vast new regions which the road will open up.

THE CONTROL OF RATES.

The Government will have control of rates throughout the system from Moncton to the Pacific Ocean. There are no exemptions of land, station-grounds or other property from taxation. At the end of the fifty years the Winnipeg-Moncton section reverts to the Crown—a going concern probably yielding a good annual profit by that time. The construction of that part of the road will be managed by Commissioners. There are no monopoly provisions whatever; on the contrary running rights for other roads are provided for over the entire line.

The bargain with the Canadian Pacific was a very different one. In the first place it involved a subsidy of 25,000,000 acres of land and \$25,000,000 in cash, plus \$38,000,000 spent in building sections of the road by the Government of the day. For twenty years no competing road south of the main line was to be allowed. The Company had the privilege of importing material and supplies free of duty, whereas the Grand Trunk Pacific has to pay duty on all its importations. In the case of the Canadian Pacific, too, the station-grounds, shops, rolling stock, etc., were exempted for all time from taxes, together with the capital stock of the Company; while its lands were exempted for twenty years after the grant from the Crown. There can be no Government control of rates on the Canadian Pacific until earnings amount to 10 per cent. of cost of construction, that is to say, until the Greek Kalends. Notwithstanding the land grant and the expenditure of \$63,000,000 in cash on the road, which came out of the public treasury, the whole of the railway became the absolute property of the Canadian Pacific Company and to-day is paying the shareholders six per cent., in addition to the enormous sums spent annually on betterments.

OUR GREAT BACK COUNTRY.

Every unprejudiced person must allow, then, that the Liberals have, on the whole, secured very favorable terms for the construction of our second transcontinental railway. From Moncton to Port Simpson the distance is 3,300 miles, against 2,600 from Calendar, near North Bay, to Vancouver, the original length of the Canadian Pacific main line. A still greater advantage lies in this—the Grand Trunk Pacific will open up not only new territory in the North-West and new mineral regions in British Columbia, but also the vast solitudes forming the back country of Ontario, Quebec, and New Brunswick. At present these stupendous areas are without inhabitants and their resources are of no more value to Canada than if they did not exist. The construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific will promote and create settlement, besides enabling labor and capital to turn their resour-

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS / CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WELCH PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rochelle Salt -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Lil. Carbomate -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavour

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature

of

Dr. H. Fletcher

In

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CANTON COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

Continued from last week.

THURSDAY MORNING.

Council came to order at 10 a.m. All members present. Warden Fowler presiding.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from Mr. Thos. Dickens, offering to sell a house and land to the county for a House of Refuge. Communication was ordered filed.

A communication from Registrar Gibson, re preparing abstract indexes for unincorporated villages, for use in Registry office. On motion the communication was laid on the table until the January session.

On motion the By-law to appoint Auditors was read a first time.

A communication was read from Mr. John T. Grange, asking to be appointed Auditor for 1904. Ordered filed.

An account of Wm. Templeton, for proportion County printing, was referred to Education and Printing committee.

On motion Council went into Committee of the Whole on second reading of the by-law to appoint Auditors.

On motion Messrs. J. T. Grange and W. J. Shannon were appointed Auditors and the remuneration fixed at \$30.00 each.

On motion committee rose and reported By-law read a second time with blanks filled in. Council adopted report of committee.

On motion the Bell Telephone Co. were notified to repair the Court

are tracts of first-rate agricultural land. The clay belt in New Ontario is larger than the whole occupied area with Old Ontario twenty years ago.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will enjoy the use of the equipment and general resources of the Grand Trunk proper, which, as we all know, reaches nearly all the principal industrial centres of Ontario and Quebec—the centres which now supply most of the factory goods sent to the North-West and which in a short space will be called on to ship to the newer regions about to be brought within our civilized area.

One can easily see that this will be a tremendous boon to the older parts of Canada, as well as to the new railway and to the Grand Trunk itself. Favorable grades have been found by the surveyors between Abbittibi and Port Simpson, and are known to exist between Abbittibi and Moncton. No one doubts the ability of the Grand Trunk and Grand Trunk Pacific to handle all the grain and other freight that may be produced in the North-West, at low rates and with rapid despatch. The winter or all-rail rates will be much lower than those now prevailing, while rates to the West, both summer and winter, are certain to be greatly reduced.

NOT A PARTY MEASURE.

The Conservative who has made up his mind to keep on railing at this undertaking simply because Liberals have had the laughing of it, is not to be envied; if we were all of his disposition Canada would not be the good place to live in that it is. As said, if Mr. Borden won at the polls

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, Nov. 23rd.

Now that the Grand Trunk Pacific project has passed out of the region of party politics and become a fixed fact, to which the honor of the Crown is pledged, the more moderate Conservatives are disposed to think that Mr. Borden and his followers in Parliament had better cease reviling it. They have nothing to gain by continuing to do so. If they were returned to office to-morrow, they would have to carry it out. Such considerations will, no doubt, ultimately prevail with Mr. Borden. For the present, however, his party appears to be unable to escape the influence of supporters like Mr. George Taylor, who have not the foresight to perceive that they are bound to lose by persisting in a fight against the development of the country. The Liberal party has had some experience in that line. Looking back, many Liberals are free to confess that Mr. Blake carried his opposition to the Canadian Pacific too far and maintained it too long.

Politics aside, the Grand Trunk Pacific has everything to commend it as a transcontinental scheme. The

new mineral regions in British Columbia, but also the vast solitudes forming the back country of Ontario, Quebec, and New Brunswick. At present these stupendous areas are without inhabitants and their resources are of no more value to Canada than if they did not exist. The construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific will promote and create settlement, besides enabling labor and capital to turn their resources to account; in a word, will open them to human enterprise. It is safe to predict that every year the profit to the Government from the peopling of those deserts, and to private enterprise in the older provinces from supplying their wants, will many times exceed the interest charge on the cost of building the railway. Here indeed is a field of well-nigh illimitable extent for the energies of our surplus population, which now, for want of scope and opportunities, goes to the United States.

The expenditure of \$100,000,000 or thereabouts on this undertaking will help us over the stile of hard times, which appear to have already struck the United States. Although "things are booming" in Canada, and have been booming since 1897, we cannot hope to escape the operation of the natural law of reaction. Just as an individual, after a spell of hard work, feels tired and grows lethargic and sleepy, so communities whose energy has been exerted at high pressure for a few years, relapse for a while into a condition of rest, which is followed by a fresh display of energy. The expenditure of money cannot overcome this law of nature, but it mitigates its effects, that is, makes the recurring hard times less severe.

REALLY THE GRAND TRUNK.

The Grand Trunk Pacific is in reality an extension of the Grand Trunk Railway. The latter has 50,000 shareholders in the United Kingdom, each of whom will have an interest, greater or less, in the new road, and in the speedy development of the regions it will traverse. The ability to provide equipment not only for use in the construction of the proposed new railway, but for its operation, is an important factor, and there is no other organization, not even the Government with its great credit, so well prepared to provide the necessary equipment as the Grand Trunk, with its present large shops and staff, which can readily be extended so as to build the cars and engines that will be required for the new line, in addition to the increased equipment needed for its present system. Its shop facilities at Montreal, London and Stratford are the largest in Canada, and quite equal to many of the largest car and engine manufacturing establishments in the United States. The measure of a railway's capacity to perform the service for which it was created is gauged by its power to provide suitable equipment.

The opening of the great Peace River Valley, an empire of itself, will now begin. Before long its wheat and flour will be shipped to Japan and China via Port Simpson, and, with them, such Canadian manufacturers as can face the test of world-wide competition in those markets. The distance from Port Simpson to Yokohama is shorter by a good deal than the distance from Vancouver, Seattle or San Francisco, while the southern portion of the Peace River Valley is not more than 600 miles from Simpson. Coal of the best quality, with petroleum, has been found along the proposed route between Edmonton and the Peace River Pass. In New Ontario and New Quebec the surveyors have come upon rich deposits of copper, nickel, mica, salt and marble, with indications of coal near Lake Abitibi whilst in addition to a boundless wealth of timber and pulpwood, there

to be greatly reduced.

NOT A PARTY MEASURE.

The Conservative who has made up his mind to keep on railing at this undertaking simply because Liberals have had the launching of it, is not to be envied; if we were all of his disposition Canada would not be the good place to live in that it is. As said, if Mr. Borden won at the polls to-morrow, the Conservative party would have to carry out the scheme in good faith; so that, on the lowest ground, it is the duty no less than the interest of every rational Conservative to turn in and work for the success of this great enterprise. Without prophecizing too much, it is certain to people our waste places, to furnish us with new markets, to extend our foreign trade, and, by opening their back country, to increase the population, wealth and importance of the older provinces, which of late have been standing still by comparison with the growth of the West.

These, surely, are ends worth striving for. The question whether Sir Wilfrid Laurier or Mr. Borden is in power at Ottawa is of no account by the side of the fact that we now have in our hands an opportunity and an instrument for advancing the well-being of the country which it behooves us, Conservative and Liberal alike, to make the most of.

EXPRESSIONS.

Hamilton Herald.

"There is only one man in the country who knows when the elections will take place, and he will not tell," says Sir Wilfrid Laurier. And even he may be mistaken. He may change his mind again.

Montreal Herald.

A Chicago alderman has proposed that bartenders be licensed. Any bartender working after midnight will have his license revoked. There have been more inefficient methods proposed.

Exchange.

If Joe Chamberlain should come to Canada he would have crowded houses for six nights, and a matinee, even if the crowd only went to see the eyeglass.

Montreal Herald.

A church in Chatham, Ont., balloted for the election of a minister last week. There were three candidates, and it was discovered when the voting was over that more ballots had been cast than there were people present. When the churches start to stuff the ballot boxes it's about time for a few brick rounds of election reform.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Croscin tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

An Ancient Foe

To health and happiness is Scrofula—as ugly as ever since time immemorial.

It causes bunches in the neck, disfigures the skin, inflames the mucous membrane, wastes the muscles, weakens the bones, reduces the power of resistance to disease and the capacity for recovery, and develops into consumption.

"Two of my children had scrofula sores which kept growing deeper and kept them from going to school for three months. Ointments and medicines did no good until I began giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine caused the sores to heal, and the children have shown no signs of scrofula since." J. W. McGinnis, Woodstock, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

will rid you of it, radically and permanently, as it has rid thousands.

committee of the whole on second reading of the by-law to appoint Auditors.

On motion Messrs. J. T. Grange and W. J. Shannon were appointed Auditors and the remuneration fixed at \$30.00 each.

On motion committee rose and reported By-law read a second time with blanks filled in. Council adopted report of committee.

On motion the Bell Telephone Co. were notified to repair the Court House telephone in proper condition or remove it.

Council adjourned until 2.30 p.m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Council resumed at 2.30 p.m.

On motion a deputation of the local Children's Aid Society of Napanee, consisting of a number of ladies and gentlemen, was received, and the Council was addressed by the following members of the Society—S. Gibson, Esq., Wm. Rankin, Esq., Chief-of-Police, and F. L. Hooper, Esq.

Moved by Mr. Hall, seconded by R. W. Paul, that a grant of \$50 be made to the said Children's Aid Society.

Moved in amendment by Mr. Milling, seconded by W. J. Paul, that the matter lay on the table until to-morrow a.m. Amendment carried.

Moved by Mr. Keech, seconded by Mr. Parks, that when the Council adjourns this afternoon it shall stand adjourned until 7 p.m., to meet in the Court Room in the Court House for the purpose of holding a joint meeting with the County Council of the County of Frontenac to discuss the erection of a joint House of Refuge, and also the joint erection of certain bridges. Carried.

An account of the Special Committee appointed re insurance on County buildings for committee services amounting to \$9.40, was on motion ordered to be paid.

A report of the Special Committee re insurance on County buildings was on motion adopted.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid—E. McLaughlin, 30c; Irvine Parks, County Treasurer, contingent account, \$7.40; W. G. Wilson, County Clerk, contingent account, \$7.05.

A report of the sub-committee of the Roads and Bridges Committee was read.

Moved by Mr. Milling, seconded by Mr. Martin, that the report be adopted. Carried.

Moved in amendment by R. W. Paul, seconded by Mr. Roubough, that the report lay on the table until to-morrow morning. Lost.

Moved by Mr. Parks, seconded by R. W. Paul, that the Council give an order to the Office Specialty Manufacturing Company of Toronto, for 112 document file boxes, and 105 rolling shelves for the Registry Office, and to be placed in position and lettered by the said Company for the sum of \$475, the said Company to be paid for the same in June session 1904 by Council. Carried.

The motion of Messrs. Parks and Hall of this a.m., concerning furniture for the Registry office, was, with the consent of the council, withdrawn.

On motion the Council adjourned.

Council resumed at the Court House at 7 p.m., in the Court Room, pursuant to special adjournment.

Members were all present, and Warden and Councillors of the County of Frontenac, accompanied by their County Clerk, were present, when the meeting was formed into a joint council meeting and a long discussion took place regarding the erection of a House of Refuge jointly by the Counties of Frontenac, Lennox and Addington.

Moved by Mr. Parks, of the Council of Lennox and Addington, seconded by Mr. Gray, of the council of Frontenac, that the County Clerks of Lennox and Addington and Frontenac, do communicate with the Clerks of the local municipalities in their respective counties asking for statement in detail of the amount paid during the past three years towards the maintenance of the poor in the said local municipalities, and also to communicate with the jailers in the counties respectively, enquiring as to the parties placed in said jail, during said period on a charge of vagrancy, but

Loss of Flesh

When you can't eat breakfast, take Scott's Emulsion. When you can't eat bread and butter, take Scott's Emulsion. When you have been living on a milk diet and want something a little more nourishing, take Scott's Emulsion.

To get fat you must eat fat. Scott's Emulsion is a great fattener, a great strength giver.

Those who have lost flesh want to increase all body tissues, not only fat. Scott's Emulsion increases them all, bone, flesh, blood and nerve.

For invalids, for convalescents, for consumptives, for weak children, for all who need flesh, Scott's Emulsion is a rich and comfortable food, and a natural tonic.

Scott's Emulsion for bone, flesh, blood and nerve.



We will send you a free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS,

Toronto, Ontario.

50c. and \$1; all druggists.

Napanee. MADILL BROS. Napanee.

FLANNELETTE SALE.

Thursday Morning 10 O'clock December 3rd.

This will be one of the best sales of the season as the quality of the Flannelette is good and the price—Well: you couldn't buy it wholesale at the price we will sell it for.

1000 yards Saxony Flannelette, Canadian dyed, in plain colors of
Pink and White, guaranteed fast colors, 35 inches wide, **8c.** **8c.**
Sale price

CHRISTMAS---

FOUR WEEKS FROM TO-DAY.

Just think of it—four short weeks. Are you one of those thrifty, thoughtful ones who are planning now? Or are you one of those who leave their shopping till the last day. There is no doubt that those who plan ahead come out best.—They avoid the rush and crush previous to the last few hours.—They get a better selection and more attention. Some may not have the amount of money they will have later, but to those we say—Choose anything you want, pay a deposit and have it laid away till Xmas.

PARTICULARLY

DOES THIS APPLY TO FURS.

The later you buy these the less the choice. Some lines get low and entirely sold out before Xmas and cannot be replaced at anywhere near the price. There is no present more appreciated by a woman than a fur, and they are useful and becoming to all. If you are thinking of Furs, and it is something we have not in stock, let us order it for you, so as to be here on time.

A PRETTY NEW DRESS

WOULD BE APPRECIATED.

Nowhere but at Madill's can you find the full assortment we have and at much lower prices than the city stores—ask for the same qualities. Nearly all our goods are exclusive patterns and everyone of them new. Just casually find out from your friend about what she would like, then come and select early.

FANCY NECKWEAR AND BELTS.

If you are looking for anything that is not very expensive, suppose you select a pretty Collar or Belt. There's some of the prettiest and newest ideas of them in stock now that we will keep for you. We have bought a big new stock of them, and make it a specialty, your pocket-book will not be touched hard either. You can start at 25c. and go up to \$2.00 and all prices between, anyone of them new and dainty goods.

DOLLAR A YARD SILK.

Black Peau-de-Soie a beautiful rich double faced quality, heavy, firm weight, correct fabric for coats, dresses and skirts. Per yard, \$1 00.

PEWNY'S KID GLOVES.

Most every person in town knows this make. They are the softest and most pliable kind on the market. Every new idea is adopted as it comes out in the way of fasteners, buttons, or whatever it may be. They come in White, Black or Colors—dressed or undressed, lined or unlined.

Fancy French Silks.

Fancy French Taffeta Waist Silks, a beautiful range of shades, including sky, pink, navy, grey, black or white combination striped, excellent value at per yard, 75c.

Initial Silk Handkerchiefs.

Among other Xmas goods that arrived this week was a five dozen lot of Initial Silk Handkerchiefs. They are good heavy all silk ones with a neat letter initial on the corner. Special 25c.

Cushion Cord.

200 yards Heavy Mercerized Silk Cord. These are well covered and come in all the best shades. To clear per yard 10c

Ladies' Vests and Drawers.

Ladies' Vests and Drawers, Watson's thread of cotton quality, winter weights, vests high neck and long sleeves and buttoned down the back, drawers to match, each 50c.

Ladies' Belts.

A large variety of ladies' silk belts, chain belts, elastic belts, and girdles, some are narrow, some wide, in fact all the latest ideas in Belts from 25c each to \$2 00.

Wool Blankets.

50 pairs extra fine unshrinkable White Wool Blankets, thoroughly scoured and free from grease, large double bed sizes per pair \$3.50.

Fancy Black Suitings.

A large variety of new weaves and designs. These materials make a beautiful dress or street costume and are greatly in demand by stylish dressers—from \$1 per yard to \$2.

Cream French Flannels.

32 inches extra fine, lovely soft finish, all wool French Flannels for women's and children's wear, guaranteed to be unshrinkable, per yard 50c.

really because of their pauperism, and that the Clerk of the County of Frontenac do procure from the manager of the House of Industry, and from the manager of the House of Providence, both in the City of Kingston, particulars as to the cost of maintenance of poor by them, and cost of erecting the said houses and as to amounts paid said houses by the Government or City, or elsewhere, towards assisting the same. Carried The Council then entered into a

may be necessary in the erection of Peirworth bridge, between now and our January session, such sums not in the aggregate to amount to more than \$1200.00. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned until to-morrow at 10 a.m.

SATURDAY—FIFTH DAY.

Council met at 10 a.m., pursuant to adjournment.

An account of T. B. Wallace, \$5.28, was ordered to be paid.

A communication from the local

CASITORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

A Philadelphia woman was recently breaking in a new servant, a Swedish girl, who had not been very long in this country. She was fortunate enough to own a house which had a bath-room for the exclusive use of the servants.

DEROCHE & MADIEN

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange block,

Money to Loan at "lower than the owner's" rate
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 517 J. H. MADDEN

HERRINGTON & WARNER

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

really because of their pauperism, and that the Clerk of the County of Frontenac do procure from the manager of the House of Industry, and from the manager of the House of Providence, both in the City of Kingston, particulars as to the cost of maintenance of poor by them, and cost of erecting the said houses and amounts paid said houses by the government of City, or elsewhere, towards assisting the same. Carried.

The Council then entered into a long discussion concerning Whitman creek, and Petworth boundary bridges.

At 11 o'clock p.m., on motion, the Council adjourned, the Council of Napanee and Addington to meet tomorrow at 10 a.m.

FRIDAY—FOURTH DAY.

Council met at 10.30 a.m., pursuant to adjournment.

Mr. Milling presented the first report of the Roads and Bridges Committee, which was adopted.

The By-law, appointing Auditors, was on motion read a third time, numbered 194, signed by the Warden and Clerk, sealed and finally passed.

Mr. Rombough presented the first report of the Education and Printing Committee, which was read and adopted.

Statement of Committee services, re Whitman creek boundary bridge, amounting to \$9.50, was read, and ordered to be paid.

Statement of Committee services re Petworth boundary bridge, amounting to \$106.15, was read, and ordered to be paid.

Moved by Mr. Hall, seconded by R. W. Paul, that a grant of \$50.00 be made to the Napanee Children's Aid Society. Lost.

Moved by Mr. Empey, seconded by R. W. Paul, that a grant of \$25.00 to the Napanee Children's Aid Society be made. Carried.

Council adjourned till 2.30 p.m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Council resumed at 2.30 p.m.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid.—F. E. Miller, \$6.00; A. Knight, Clerk 1st Division Court office books, etc., \$11.12.

Moved by Mr. Keech, seconded by Mr. Empey, that the Warden and Clerk be authorized to request the chairman of the committee on Roads and Bridges to issue orders for paying one half the cost of Whitman creek bridge. Carried.

Mr. Empey presented the first report of the Finance Committee, which was read and adopted.

Mr. Parks presented the first report of the County Property Committee, which was read and adopted.

Mr. Martin presented the supplementary report of the Roads and Bridges Committee, re Petworth bridge, which was read.

Moved by Mr. Milling, seconded by W. J. Paul, that the report be adopted. Carried.

Mr. R. W. Paul asked for the "yeas" and "nays." Yeas—Empey, Fowler, Hall, Keech, Martin, Milling, Parks, W. J. Paul, 8. Nays—R. W. Paul, 1.

Mr. Rombough was not present.

Moved by Mr. Keech, seconded by Mr. Parks, that the Warden and County Clerk be authorized on the request of the chairman of the Committee on Roads and Bridges to issue orders from time to time on the Treasurer for such sums of money as

may be necessary in the erection of Petworth bridge, between now and our January session, such sums not in the aggregate to amount to more than \$1200.00. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned until to-morrow at 10 a.m.

SATURDAY—FIFTH DAY.

Council met at 10 a.m., pursuant to adjournment.

An account of T. B. Wallace, \$5.28, was ordered to be paid.

A communication from the local Bell Telephone Company, re their instrument in the Court House, was read.

Moved by W. J. Paul, seconded by Mr. Keech, that the matter of the working of the telephone in the Court House be left to the chairman of the County Property Committee, who shall enquire into the manner of its working, and report at the January session. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Mr. Parks, that the Warden be authorized to defray the expenses incurred in connection with the joint meeting with the Frontenac County Council, and that an order be given to him for the amount. Carried.

Moved by W. J. Paul, seconded by Mr. Martin, that the usual grants of \$25.00 to the Warden and Chairman of the County Property Committee each be made. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Hall, seconded by Mr. Parks, that Mr. George S. Hinch, caretaker at the Court House, be paid the sum of \$10.00 for extra services. Carried.

Moved by R. W. Paul, that the Warden now leave the chair, and that Mr. Milling take the same. Carried.

Moved by R. W. Paul, seconded by Mr. Hall, that the members of this Council have very great pleasure in presenting to R. A. Fowler, Esquire, Warden, their sincere thanks for the courtesy, ability and impartiality shown by him in the performance of his duties as presiding officer in the council for the year 1903. Each member of the council spoke to the motion after which the motion was put and carried unanimously, by a standing vote. The Warden replied, warmly thanking his colleagues.

Warden resumed the chair. The minutes of to-day were read and confirmed.

On motion the Council adjourned sine die.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of *Chat. H. Fletcher*

A Philadelphia woman was recently breaking in a new servant, a Swedish girl, who had not been very long in this country. She was fortunate enough to find a house which had a bath-room for the exclusive use of the servants.

"Now, Freda," she said, as she pointed out this room, "this is to be your own bath room. There's a tub and I want you to use it often."

"Nati! G! in dat place?"

"Why, certainly."

"Vit water in it?"

"Of course."

"Ah, nati! If I was to git in dere I would get all over; an' I was neter yet all over in my life."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Felt Gay" After the Second Box of Iron-ox Tablets.

January 6, 1903.

About a year ago, being a sufferer from indigestion (a bad attack), I bought two packages of Iron-ox. After taking one I was conscious of an improvement, and I remember that the second one did the business, and I felt gay.

R. Pelham Crookenden,
182 Brunswick Street,
Toronto, Ont.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum packet, 25 cents at druggist, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

A Large Importation of Dolls.

A large assortment of Penholders, to suit all kinds of writers.

Thousands of pencils, of all grades, by all the best makers.

Pen Nibs of undeniable superiority.

Erasers for pencil, ink and type writing.

Account books and pocket books.

Point-protected lead pencils, to carry in the pocket. Combined pen and pencil holders.

WALLPAPER

is one of our leading lines. Innumerable patterns in all the latest colorings. A large quantity of Wallpaper to be sold very cheap.

Picture mouldings to save driving nails in your walls.

Washable Papers (printed in oil colors), cheap.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

DEROCHE & MADSEN

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange block,

Money to Loan at "lower than the west" rate
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. S. 17 J. H. MADSEN

HERRINGTON & WARNER

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East-st Napanee. 57

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street,
21-6m Napsnec.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 517

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN,

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Napanee and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

BALED HAY and STRAW

in large and small quantities.

Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.

Water Purifying Pumps.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.

We are Headquarters in Napanee

FOR ALL KINDS OF

JUNK

We Buy
All Kinds of

Old Scrap Iron and Steel, Rags, Bones, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, (Tail or Mane), Wool Picks, Tailor's Clips, Grease, Rendered Tallow, Old Books, Garden Hose, Fire Hose, Old Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

We Have for Sale

Soaps, Blueing, Wood and Genuine American Coal Oil at 25c. per Gallon.

Chas. Stevens.

The Junk Dealer,

Office and Warehouse,
West Side of Market,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

Wood's Peppermint Cure,



The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Rheumatism, Spasmodic, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worms, all of which lead to Insanity, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.

Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address: The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Peppermint Cure is sold in Napanee by T. A. Hoffman, J. J. Perry, Neilson-Robinson, T. B. Wallace and F. L. Hooper Druggists.



The housewife who
does not use

Cleveland's Baking Powder

is at a disadvantage.
She cannot get the
same perfect work
from any other.

Mr. James Battie of Thorold was offered the Conservative nomination for Welland for the Commons. He will consider it.

A dividend of eleven cents in the dollar has been declared by the assignee of Mowat's Bank, Stratford, which closed four years ago.

Creditors of Mrs. Matthew Gold of Whitby will receive fifty cents in the dollar. The insolvent's husband and son contributed between them \$8,000 of the amount necessary to make this payment.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 18 to 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 11c. to 12c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Celery, 2 bunches for 5c.
Carrots, 10c. a peck, 25c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 15c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, \$1.00 a bag.
Turnips, 50c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 20c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 10 to 11c. a pound. \$6.65 to \$8.50 per cwt.

Beef, by the quarter, 6 to 9c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 8c. a pound.
Roast beef, 9 to 11c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 8c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 15c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$3.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 60 to 65c. bushel.
Barley, 38 to 40c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

Several ex-Alderman of Grand Rapids, Mich., confessed to accepting bribes during their term of office from franchise-seekers.

Mrs. J. B. McKenzie, and her ten year-old daughter of Galt were rescued from their house on Sunday morning after having been in a semi-conscious condition from coal gas since Friday night.

(Liquozone was formerly known in Canada as Powley's Liquefied)

We Paid \$100,

For Liquozone—Yet We Give You a 50c

This company, after testing Liquozone for two years in the most difficult germ diseases, paid \$100,000 for the American rights. That is by far the highest price ever paid for similar rights on any scientific discovery.

We publish this fact to show you the value of Liquozone. The most worthless product may have great claims made about it; but men don't pay a price like that save for a discovery of remarkable worth to humanity.

Kills Inside Germs.

Liquozone alone kills germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. It is so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. Liquozone destroys at once and forever the cause of any germ disease.

And there is no other way to do it. Any drug that kills germs is a poison to you, and it cannot be taken internally. Liquozone alone can attack a trouble that is caused by inside germs; and it cures diseases which medicine never cured.

Liquid Oxygen.

Liquozone is simply liquid oxygen—no drugs, no alcohol in it. It is the discovery of Pauli, the great German chemist, who spent 20 years on it. His object was to get such an excess of oxygen in staple

form into the blood that no germ could live in any membrane or tissue.

Liquozone does that. Oxygen is Nature's greatest tonic—the very source of vitality. Its effects are exhilarating—purifying, vitalizing. Nothing else in the world is so good for you. But germs are vegetables; and this excess of oxygen—the very life of an animal—is deadly to vegetable matter.

We spend 14 days in making each bottle of Liquozone; but the result is liquid oxygen—a product which will cure diseases which no medical skill can cure without it. It is now employed in every great hospital, and indorsed by every medical authority, the world over.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone kills the germs, wherever they are, and the results are inevitable. By destroying the cause of the trouble, it invariably ends the disease, and forever.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anemia	Kidney Diseases
Brucellosis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarh—Cancer	Skin Diseases
Dysentery—Diarrhea	Scrofula—Syphilis

Cupid in the Country.

Young and bashful Henry Dorn and Jenny Hicks were standing on opposite sides of the fence that enclosed the Dorn farm. Jenny's elbows were on the top rail, and her chin was in the palms of her hands. Henry was standing a little off, wistfully but modestly contemplating his pretty little neighbor.

"Jenny," he said, "have y' heerd y'r pap say how his potatoes air comin' out this year?"

"They're all little and mighty few in a hill, Henry."

Henry put out one hand and rested it on the top rail very near Jenny's elbow.

"Ours is pretty good," he said.

"Reckon we'll have a fair crop of 'em."

"I hope y' will."

Henry put his other hand on the rail. His position was face to face with Jenny, his hands enclosing her elbows.

"Air y' afereed of fallin' backward?" she asked.

"Wall, it's kind o' humpy underfoot here. A plowed field's no place to stand 'thout holdin' on ter some'n."

Notwithstanding Jenny's covert intimation that Henry was edging rather close, she stood her ground.

"They say Mabel Haines is a-goin' to be married," she remarked.

"Waal, that's natel. I'd like to find some gal willin' to marry me."

"I s'pose any of 'em would suit y'?"

"No, they wouldn't. The gal I want has blue eyes, yaller hair, and a mighty trim figure."

"Hold the gals 'bout here has blue eyes and yaller hair."

"There's only one got the right shade for me."

Henry continued to pull himself forward at intervals, each time drawing a trifle nearer to Jenny's face.

"Y' better stop that," she said.

"Why?"

"Cause."

Although Jenny spoke very mildly, she frightened the bashful swain. He leaned as far back as his arms would let him and looked at her dubiously. He saw no encouragement. It did not occur to him that Jenny might stand farther from the fence. But Jenny's mild ad-

Killed in South Africa.

By Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, no uralgia, rheumatism, toothache, earache, lame back, bee stings and serpent bites.

A Clergue Story.

When Frank H. Clergue, promoter of the Lake Superior Consolidated Company, was a little boy in Maine, playing about the lumber wharves in Bangor, he gave promise of his ability at financiering, his old neighbors say. A circus was coming to town, and the embryo promoter was hard put for the price of a ticket. Then he had an inspiration.

All the water which came to the circus grounds was brought through a wooden tunnel from far up the hill. Its source was an old spring, seldom visited and hard of access. Frank waited until the morning parade was over and the circus help were hungry for their midday meal. Then he mounted the hillside and inserted a wooden plug in the tunnel. By the time he had reached the grounds he found everything ripe for a strike. The water had ceased to run.

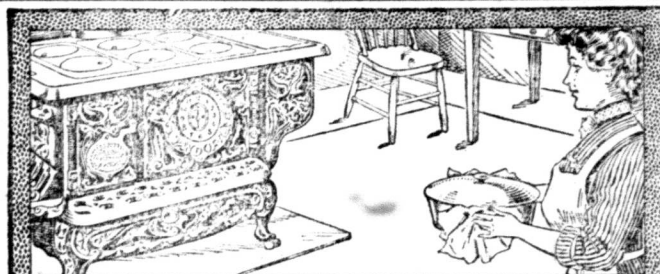
"Say, mister, gimme a ticket, an' I'll fix it for you," he offered.

"Fix it, and you can have half a dozen," cried the manager.

Inside of ten minutes the plug was removed, and the horses were drinking their fill. And the boy Frank took five bosom friends to the show. —New York Times.

Swallowed His Passport.

The story of the dog sent by express, who "let his tag," is a familiar one, but a correspondent of The London Daily Mail at St. Petersburg tells how an elephant ate a passport. He says that an Englishman, one of the conductors of the elephants which have been performing in the aquarium there, has reported to the police the loss of his passport, which occurred under strange conditions. He slept in the same place as the elephants, and as a precaution against



Pandora Range

OVEN THERMOMETER. NO "BAD LUCK" BAKING DAYS

Twenty degrees difference in the temperature of an oven is sufficient to make "Good Luck" or "Bad Luck" in baking many kinds of food.

The heat in the oven of a range not fitted with a thermometer, or worse, fitted with a poor instrument, will easily vary twenty degrees—result is unpalatable, burned or half baked food, a cross cook and a disappointed family at meal time.

Thermometer fitted in oven door of "Pandora" range has been a proven success for fifteen years, and every instrument is carefully adjusted, and tested by heat, before sending out—the first, best and only thermometer which is of any real value to those who do baking.

"Pandora" range is handsome, economical on fuel and a perfect baker. Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free.

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N. B.

Boyle & Son., Sole Agents.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."

Boyle & Son, Sole Agents.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



Don't plod along like your grandmother did before you, scouring and scrubbing; bending and rubbing.

GOLD DUST

makes housework easy. It cleans everything and injures nothing. More economical than soap.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Montreal.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto, and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.

Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve Tweed	0	7:10	7:10	7:10	Lve Deseronto	0	7:35	7:35	7:35
Stoco	3	7:18	7:18	7:18	Arr Napanee	9	7:55	7:55	7:55
Larkins	7	7:26	7:26	7:26	Lve Napanee	9	8:03	8:03	8:03
Maribank	13	7:34	7:34	7:34	Stratococa	15	8:20	8:20	8:20
Ernsville	17	7:42	7:42	7:42	Newburgh	17	8:40	8:40	8:40
Tamworth	20	8:15	8:25	8:40	Thomson's Mills	18	8:48	8:48	8:48
Wilson	24	8:23	8:23	8:23	Camden East	19	8:56	8:56	8:56
Enterprise	28	8:31	8:31	8:31	Arr Yarker	23	9:04	9:04	9:04
Mudlake Bridge	31	8:39	8:39	8:39	Lve Yarker	23	9:10	9:10	9:10
Moscow	35	8:47	8:47	8:47	Galbraith	25	9:18	9:18	9:18
Galbraith	38	8:55	8:55	8:55	Moscow	27	9:26	9:26	9:26
Yarker	41	9:03	9:03	9:03	Mudlake Bridge	30	9:34	9:34	9:34
Camden East	45	9:11	9:11	9:11	Enterprise	32	9:42	9:42	9:42
Thomson's Mills	49	9:19	9:19	9:19	Wilson	34	9:50	9:50	9:50
Newburgh	53	9:27	9:27	9:27	Tamworth	38	9:58	9:58	9:58
Stratococa	57	9:35	9:35	9:35	Maribank	41	10:06	10:06	10:06
Napanee	59	9:43	9:43	9:43	Larkins	51	10:45	10:45	10:45
Deseronto	63	9:51	9:51	9:51	Stoco	55	11:03	11:03	11:03
					Arr Tweed	58	11:18	11:18	11:18

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto, and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve Kingston	0	7:10	7:10	7:10	Lve Deseronto	0	7:35	7:35	7:35
G. T. R. Junction	3	7:18	7:18	7:18	Arr Napanee	9	7:55	7:55	7:55
Glenvale	10	7:26	7:26	7:26	Lve Napanee	9	8:03	8:03	8:03
Murvale	14	7:34	7:34	7:34	Napanee Mills	15	8:20	8:20	8:20
Arr Harrowmuth	19	7:42	7:42	7:42	Thomson's Mills	18	8:48	8:48	8:48
Lve Sydenham	19	8:15	8:25	8:40	Camden East	19	8:56	8:56	8:56
Arr Harrowmuth	23	8:23	8:23	8:23	Arr Yarker	23	9:04	9:04	9:04
Frontenac	26	8:31	8:31	8:31	Lve Yarker	23	9:10	9:10	9:10
Yarker	26	8:39	8:39	8:39	Frontenac	27	9:18	9:18	9:18
Arr Yarker	26	9:03	9:03	9:03	Sydenham	34	9:42	9:42	9:42
Camden East	30	9:11	9:11	9:11	Arr Harrowmuth	38	9:58	9:58	9:58
Thomson's Mills	34	9:19	9:19	9:19	Murvale	35	9:52	9:52	9:52
Newburgh	38	9:27	9:27	9:27	Glenvale	39	9:56	9:56	9:56
Stratococa	42	9:35	9:35	9:35	G. T. R. Junction	47	9:50	9:50	9:50
Napanee	46	9:43	9:43	9:43	Arr Kingston	49	10:00	10:00	10:00
Deseronto	50	9:51	9:51	9:51					

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.

Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton
2:15 a.m.	2:35 a.m.		
3:35 "	3:55 "	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
6:00 "	6:20 "		
8:00 "	8:20 "		
10:35 "	10:55 "	1:40 p.m.	3:10 p.m.
1:16 p.m.	1:36 p.m.		
4:35 "	4:55 "	5:20 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
6:35 "	6:55 "		
8:00 "	8:20 "		
8:50 "	9:10 "		
8:55 "	9:15 "		

PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
6:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:20 a.m.
10:00 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	12:00 noon	12:10 p.m.
		1:00 p.m.	4:20 p.m.
		6:15 "	6:35 "
		7:45 "	8:05 "
		1:40 a.m.	2:00 a.m.
		3:00 "	3:20 "
		7:05 "	7:25 "
		7:20 "	7:40 "

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CASTER, Gen. Manager, J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent, B. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.

forward at intervals, each time drawing a trifle nearer to Jenny's face.

"Y' better stop that," she said.

"Why?"

"Cause."

Although Jenny spoke very mildly, she frightened the bashful swain. He leaned as far back as his arms would let him and looked at her dubiously. He saw no encouragement. It did not occur to him that Jenny might stand farther from the fence. But Jenny's mild admonition was her only effort to prevent him touching her rosy lips with his whenever he had mustered the necessary courage.

"Jenny," he said, "I b'lieve y're afeard I'm goin' to kiss y'."

"No, I ain't. Y' wouldn't dare do that."

"Would y' mind?"

"Henry Dorn, y' jist stop talkin' 'bout sich things."

Henry started. He wondered how he could have been so bold. He let go his hold on the fence and stood back.

"Our brindle cow," he said, "had a calf last night."

To this bit of information Jenny made no reply. She dropped her arms on to the top rail and looked far beyond the easily discouraged Henry.

"Y're mad at me fer talkin' about kissin' y'," he said.

"I ain't mad about y're talkin' about kissin' me," she replied.

"Y're mad from somep'n. I reckoned that was it."

"What y' say?"

Henry repeated.

"Oh, y're standin' so far away I couldn't hear y'."

Henry pondered upon this remark, and a glimmer of encouragement penetrated his sluggish brain. He approached the fence, and after a few irrelevant remarks put his hand on the rail again, enclosing Jenny's round arms, though his were ungentle, keeping him at a distance from the lips he coveted.

"If y' think y' kin drive me away from this fence," she said, "y're mighty mistaken."

"I ain't a-tryin'."

Henry began a process of swinging backward and forward. Several times he approached within a few inches of her lips. She neither moved nor spoke. Finally the temptation was too great for him, and as a bit of metal placed too close to a magnet will suddenly click against it, he got within an irresistible attraction and their lips met. Henry drew back, abashed.

"That was an accident," he said. "I wouldn't 'a' done it fer a quarter section of land if I could 'a' helped it."

"And I wouldn't 'a' had y' done it fer another quarter section," replied the girl, coloring. "D'ye think I want anybody to kiss me as feels that a-way?"

"Air y' goin' to forgive me, Jenny?"

"No."

The word was spoken in a very non-committal tone, but Henry did not understand it. He stood very near the pointing lips that had tasted so sweet, and a bit of recklessness came to him.

"Jenny," he said, "I reckon that if y' air not goin' to forgive me fer takin' one, I might as well have a dozen."

To this Jenny made no reply. She looked out toward a barn that loomed up on the crest of a distant hill and waited.

"How much madder would y' be if I took a dozen than if I took one?" he asked.

"Lots."

Henry was beginning to discover that the penalty he must pay for a kiss was not very severe. Jenny's lips were still pouting within a few inches of his, and he was thinking if one kiss had been so sweet that a dozen must be twelve times sweeter. He slowly drew nearer and nearer, giving her plenty of time to draw back. She did not move, and at last Henry was reveling in another kiss, though whether it was one long kiss or a dozen short ones, he never afterward recollected.

That was the way it began. It drifted for months before Henry said anything about marriage, and when he did Jenny had long understood that that would be the inevitable result.—Harriet Ferguson in "The 400."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The story of the dog sent by express, who "et his tag," is a familiar one, but a correspondent of The London Daily Mail at St. Petersburg tells how an elephant ate a passport. He says that an Englishman, one of the conductors of the elephants which have been performing in the aquarium there, has reported to the police the loss of his passport, which occurred under strange conditions. He slept in the same place as the elephants, and as a precaution against their predatory habits used to hang his coat on a nail above their reach. One night by an oversight he hung it on a lower nail, and was suddenly awakened by a disturbance among the animals. Getting up, he saw two of the elephants fighting for the possession of his coat, of which each had a portion in his trunk. Before he could intervene the coat was torn in twain, and one of the animals pulled out from his portion the pocket-book containing the Englishman's passport, a small sum of money and a pencil case, and swallowed it.

Bleeding To Death.

Mr. Garret B. Joy, Lumber Manufacturer, Napanee, Ont., says:

I had a horse that was bleeding to death, caused by an operation performed by a veterinarian. The horse bleed until all the bedding in his stall was as if buckets of blood were thrown on it. Horse was getting very weak. I ordered my stableman to bring him out of the stall and let him die in the yard. A passer by after viewing matters said "Douglas' Egyptian Liniment will save that horse, get it at once." We secured the liniment at first drug store, bound up the wound, kept saturated with Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, which stopped the blood, cauterized the wound and saved my horse. The above is positively true.

Napanee, April 8th, 1899.

Congressman Charles N. Fowler of New Jersey tells a story of a small boy who was over supplied with green apples. "I had gone to see one of my constituents down in Union County," said the Congressman, "and found him trying to give some medicine to a young son who had eaten too many green apples, while a Christian Science neighbor was assuring the boy that there was nothing at all the matter with him. 'I think I ought to know,' groaned the boy. 'I guess I've got inside information.'"

At a banquet after the overwhelming defeat of "Shamrock III." Sir Thomas Lipton said: "You Americans are hard to beat. You remind me of the Scotchman who came up to London and was set upon by two highwaymen, whom he so unmercifully mauled that by the time they had overcome him they were about ready to go to the hospital themselves. And they only found tuppence in his pocket, whereas one of them said: 'It's lucky, Bill, he didn't 'ave sixpence. If he 'ad, 'e'd a killed both of us.'"

A well-known churchman of Memphis—the late Dr. Patterson—used to take pleasure in relating several good ones on himself. One of his favorites concerned a generous-hearted but rather wild young friend in whom the reverend gentleman took a special interest. The climax was reached one day when the doctor was walking along the street and suddenly came upon the young man as he staggered out of a cafe. "George, George drunk again," sighed the scandalized priest. The answer was quite as unexpected as it was unsteady. "Thash all right, doctor; so'm I."

An anecdote which has lately been going the rounds in British official circles concerns the memorable experience of a certain member of Parliament during the last year of Queen Victoria's reign. The statesman in question is not one of those who are most firmly convinced of the benefits of total abstinence, and the evening of a certain public function at which royalty was to be present found him in a condition which would not have been edifying to the supporters of that movement. The late Queen was receiving the guests of honor, and it was necessary that the convivial M.P. should be presented with the rest. As he approached his sovereign, Victoria extended her hand for him to kiss. But he did not kiss it; instead, he grasped and shook it with vigorous enthusiasm, while he scrutinized her face with grave perplexity. "Your face, madam," he observed, "is perfectly familiar to me, but I'm blowed if I can remember your name!"

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50c. Bottle Free.

Dandruff—Dropey
Dyspepsia
Eczema—Erysipelas
Fever—Gall Stones
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Stomach Troubles
Throat Troubles
Tuberculosis
Tumors—Ulcers
Varicocoe
Women's Diseases
All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.
In nervous debility Ligozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Ligozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on your local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay your druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Ligozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.
Ligozone costs 50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Ligozone Co., 221-223 Kinzie St., Chicago.

My disease is
I have never tried Ligozone or Powley's Ligozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

567
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Give full address—write plainly.

Ligozone—our trademark name—now appears on every bottle of genuine liquified ozone.

Camera Fiend—Shall I take you, Miss Passee?
Miss Passee—Oh, you original man! How sudden! — Houston Post.

Knippe—Yes, by making mutual concessions, my wife and I get along very smoothly. For instance, I gave up smoking cigars the other day.
Tucue—What did your wife give up?
Knippe—Oh, she gave up scolding me for indulging in the habit.—Syracuse Herald.

Lawyer—What was the thing that led to your financial downfall? You seemed to be doing a good business.
Bankrupt—I was, but one day I started out to see if I could borrow some money. I found it so easy that I kept on borrowing.—Somerville Journal.

There's a girl in our model apartment who practises singing all day;
The neighbors declare her a nuisance, And wish they could drive her away.
I think that she sings like an angel, And hope she will stay in the place—
No, pardon me, I'm not her sweetheart.
But simply—the girl in the case.
—New York Sun.

The War Office is waking up. We were scandalously short of "materiel" when the Boer war broke out, but that is now being rectified with all energy. A Parliamentary paper issued yesterday shows that during the past year the War Office entered into the following contract abroad, being presumably unable to obtain at home the article so urgently required:—
Powder puffs. £23
If we are to believe Sir Archibald Hunter's version of the siege of Ladysmith, the order was, no doubt, on behalf of the 4.7 naval guns.—London Star.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondents, as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

LAPUM'S WEST.

About two inches of snow fell here on Monday, but made a short stay.

Our former school teacher, Miss M. A. Asselstine, has been engaged for the coming year.

Rev. McCall, of Odessa, preached a very instructive sermon here on Sunday night.

W. A. Lapum, has returned after a stay of several months in Manitoba.

Elmer Cyde spent part of Sunday calling on friends in the vicinity of Camden East.

Jas. Huff and S. Bush were in Kingston, on Saturday.

Mrs. Isaac Hogeboom has returned after spending several days visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. Hill, Deseronto.

Mrs. J. Weldon returned to her home near Watertown, N. Y., after visiting her parents here for sometime.

Mrs. John Simpkins is again confined to her bed with a very serious attack of Intermittent Fever.

Mrs. Jos. Ward is still in a very critical condition.

Eighty Years Old—Catarrh Fifty Years. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures him. Want any stronger evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says:—"I look upon my cure as a miracle." It relieved in ten minutes.—89

CENTREVILLE.

Our hunters have about all returned from the north, some of them were quite lucky in securing a few fine specimens of the antlered race, while others were less fortunate.

James Coulter, of Bedford, was through here last week purchasing cattle.

James W. Rombough held a sale of farming implements and stock at his premises here, on Saturday. Mr. Rombough is going into the lumbering business in Kennebec Township.

The cheese factory closed operations on the 15th, after a very successful season.

Water is a very scarce article in this vicinity at present, a great number of wells being entirely dry. A couple of days rain would be gladly welcomed.

Mr. M. James, an aged resident of this part, is now in declining health. Visitors: Martin James, Queensboro; Dr. M. James, Mattawa; Marcus Hall, Harlowe.

A Sour Stomach and a Sour Temper travel hand in hand and are precursors of mental and physical wreck. Nine hundred and ninety-nine times in a thousand food ferment (indigestion) is the cause. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets keep the stomach sweet—and digestion—keep the nerve centres well balanced—their nature's panacea—pleasant and harmless. 35 cents.—88

DESERONTO LIBERALS.

At the annual meeting of the Deseronto Reform Association last week, there was a good attendance and great interest was shown. G. E. Deroche, president, occupied the chair, and submitted the report of the executive committee, which was adopted. The treasurer's report showed a balance of \$40.75 on hand. The meeting then proceeded to the election of officers. Mr. Deroche, in conformity with his intimation given at the preceding annual meeting, declined the nomination to the presidency. The following officers were elected: Honorary presidents—S. Russell, M. B. and G. F. Deroche.

WORTH A KING'S RANSOM.

Says Mrs. Col. E. J. Gresham.

Saved From the Maelstrom of Catarrh. How Pe-ru-na Saves Life.



MRS. COL. E. J. GRESHAM.

MRS. COL. E. J. GRESHAM, Treasurer Daughters of the Confederacy, and President Herndon Village Improvement Society, writes the following letter from Herndon, Fairfax county, Virginia:

Herndon, Va.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen—"I cannot speak too highly of the value of Peruna. I believe that I owe my life to its wonderful merits. I suffered with catarrh of the head and lungs in its worst form, until the doctors fairly gave me up, and I despaired of ever getting well again.

"I noticed your advertisement and the splendid testimonials given by people who had been cured by Peruna, and determined to try a bottle. I felt but little

better, but used a second and a third bottle and kept on improving slowly.

"It took six bottles to cure me, but they were worth a king's ransom to me. I talk Peruna to all my friends and am a true believer in its worth."

—Mrs. Col. E. J. Gresham.

Thousands of women owe their lives to Peruna. Tens of thousands owe their health to Peruna. Hundreds of thousands are praising Peruna in every state in the Union. We have on file a great multitude of letters, with written permission for use in public print, which can never be used for want of space.

Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for a book written especially for women, instructively illustrated, entitled "Health and Beauty." Sent free to women.

years. Referring to the completion of the new postoffice he stated that the town of Deseronto owed a great debt of gratitude to Mr. J. M. Hurley, ex-M.P., as it was due to his efforts that the community rejoiced in the possession of such a noble building, and that it has been equipped with a clock and all the latest improvements. It was one of many favors secured to the town and riding by the late member. After referring to many matters of local importance, Mr. Russell addressed the meeting at length on the leading questions in both Dominion and provincial politics. With such leaders as Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Hon. G. W. Ross, he was certain the Liberal party would long continue to direct the affairs of the country.

A very hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Deroche for the able manner in which he has filled the position of president during so long a tenure of office. Mr. Deroche thanked the meeting for this expression of

obtaining for Town of Deseronto and the East Riding of Hastings.

Resolutions expressive of confidence in the Dominion and Provincial Governments were passed, after which the meeting adjourned.

Have You a Skin Disease? Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches, Chronic Erysipelas, Liver Spots, Prurigo, Psoriasis, or other eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Agnew's Ointment has done for others it can do for you—cure you. One application gives relief.—35 cents.—84

The missing steamer Erin has arrived at Sault Ste. Marie.

Mrs. John Dupree dropped dead at a Salvation Army meeting at Petrolia.

Two Italians employed on the Grand Trunk were killed near Montreal, their handcar being struck by a train.

Plans have been prepared for a new \$50,000 Roman Catholic Church at Windsor.

The C. P. R. will run four ocean steamers to New Orleans this winter.

If we are to believe Sir Archibald Hunter's version of the siege of Ladysmith, the order was, no doubt, on behalf of the 4.7 naval guns.—London Star.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TEACX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An amusing story is told of Phil May, the late famous cartoonist of the London "Punch," and an English conjurer at a fair at Stratford-on-Avon. Phil was watching the very clever gentleman who was wrapping up sovereigns and half-crowns in pieces of paper and selling them for two shillings. The "sharp" had a beautiful face—such a face as Phil May loved to draw. So he sketched him furtively. But the gentleman saw him, and made a speech forthwith. "If that there celebrated portrait painter with the tight breeches on will 'and up the pooter, the equally celebrated benefactor to 'oomanity wot is givin' away quids for coppers will reward 'im accordingly!" he shouted. Phil, with a twinkle in his eye, handed up the drawing. The conjurer was delighted with the sketch and pinned it to the tail-board of his cart. With another preliminary speech he threw three sovereigns, three half-sovereigns and several half-crowns into a piece of paper, sewed it up and handed it to the artist. "You'll be president of the bloomin' Ryal Academy some day, young man," said he. "Here, catch!" "A bargain's a bargain," said Phil, walking off with the packet of gold and silver, which when opened proved to contain two pennies and a half-penny; but Phil said that it was the most entertaining commission he had ever been paid for.

HANDICAPPED.

The man who started to run a race in chains and fetters

would be visibly handicapped. No one would expect him to succeed. The man who runs the race of life when his digestive and nutritive organs are diseased is equally handicapped. In the one case his strength is over-weighted, in the other it is undetermined. Success demands above all else a sound stomach.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition.

\$3,000 FORFEIT will be paid by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y., if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of the writers of every testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing, thus proving their genuineness.

"The praise I would like to give your 'Golden Medical Discovery' I cannot utter in words or describe with pen," writes James H. Ambrose, Esq., of 1205 1/2 Mifflin Street, Huntingdon, Pa. "I was taken with what our physicians here said was indigestion. I doctored with the best around here and found no relief. I wrote to you and you sent me a question blank to fill out, and I did so, and you then advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took three bottles and I felt so good that I stopped, being cured. I have no symptoms of gastric trouble or indigestion now."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, sent free on receipt of stamps to cover expense of customs and mailing only. Thirty-one one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

president, occupied the chair, and submitted the report of the executive committee, which was adopted. The treasurer's report showed a balance of \$40.75 on hand. The meeting then proceeded to the election of officers. Mr. Deroche, in conformity with his intimation given at the preceding annual meeting, declined the nomination to the presidency. The following officers were elected:

Honorary presidents—S. Russell, M.P.P., and G. E. Deroche.

President—W. H. Stafford.

Vice-presidents—M. J. Marrigan and G. Houle.

Secretary—M. J. Burns.

Treasurer—E. S. Edwards.

Executive committee—Joseph Stainton, Thos. Hart, W. J. Johnson and J. J. Meagher.

S. Russell, M.P.P., being called upon to address the meeting, thanked the association for electing him as an honorary president. He referred to excellent service rendered to the association and party by Mr. Deroche who had so ably performed the duties of president during the past seven

questions in both Dominion and provincial politics. With such leaders as Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Hon. G. W. Ross, he was certain the Liberal party would long continue to direct the affairs of the country.

A very hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Deroche for the able manner in which he has filled the position of president during so long a tenure of office. Mr. Deroche thanked the meeting for this expression of appreciation and confidence and also for the honor conferred upon him by the association by his election as one of the honorary presidents. It would be his duty and pleasure, he said, to do all in his power to promote the welfare of the association and the Liberal party.

A resolution was submitted and carried with hearty applause, thanking J. M. Hurley, ex-M.P., for his successful efforts in securing the erection of the splendid public building which now ornaments the town and for the other very numerous favors which he had been instrumental in

The missing steamer Erin has arrived at Sault Ste. Marie.

Mrs. John Dupree dropped dead at a Salvation Army meeting at Petrolia.

Two Italians employed on the Grand Trunk were killed near Montreal, their handcar being struck by a train.

Plans have been prepared for a new \$50,000 Roman Catholic Church at Windsor.

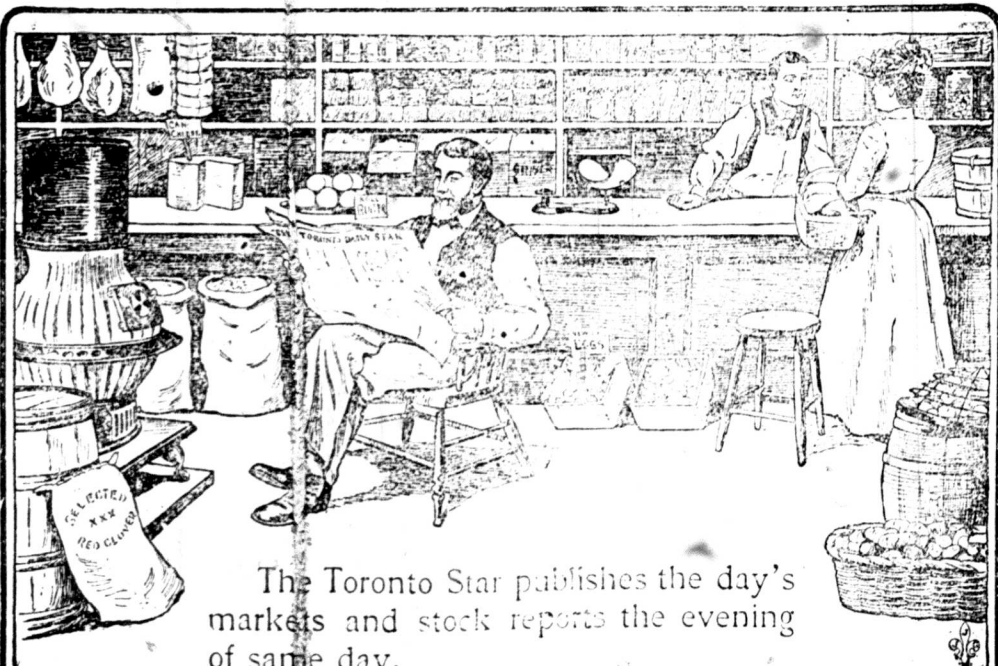
The C. P. R. will run four ocean steamers to New Orleans this winter.

Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good liver pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy. They keep the bowels regular, cure constipation.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE.



The Toronto Star publishes the day's markets and stock reports the evening of same day.

London, New York, Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal, and Toronto prices are given at the closing of each market.

You can read to-night what price your produce has commanded to-day. You can take advantage of this information to either buy, sell, or hold to-morrow.

To-night you can see what butter is selling for in Toronto to-day—what price is being paid for eggs, apples, vegetables—all the information a wide-awake man should have to do good business, and all in time to properly make use of.

Not twelve hours later as given by the morning paper. The Star gives all the World's News of the day in addition—all told in a bright and entertaining style.

You can have The Toronto Daily Star every week day for a year and the paper in which this advertisement is printed for \$1.80. Subscriptions received at this office.

Toronto Star

STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont.)

Trevor waited on the steps till the door closed on them. He was puzzled to know why Wickham had been so anxious to walk home with him, and he solved the puzzle by starting straight back through the woods the way they had come.

At a turn of the path, a hundred yards from the point where they had met, he found the secret of Wickham's anxiety to carry him home again. With a fierce throbbing of his heart he recognized Lucy Ray on a low rustic seat, with downcast eyes, and sad pale face, so lost in thought that she did not see or hear him.

She started up with a little frightened cry as he touched her shoulder; then a faint wan ghost of a smile showed through her tears, a pitiful quivering of her lips, more pitiful than weeping.

"What is it, Lucy?" he said; "can I help you? You promised always to trust me—as a friend."

"And you will be my friend, Harry; always my friend."

"Always—unless—"

"There is no 'unless' now. You must forget all that folly. I have put a barrier between us you cannot hope to cross. I won't have your young life wasted, Harry. You said you would love me while I was free to love—well, I'm no longer free."

With a deadly sinking of his heart he knew what was coming.

"I have promised Colonel Wickham to be his wife. It was the only way out of all this tangled maze. He begged me hard. It was no love that I told him that I had no love to give. Love, he said, would come in time, and if it never came, liking would content him. Half a life's devotion—never wavering, never faltering—he pleaded, had given him some claim. I could see that he was terribly in earnest, and I had not the heart to refuse him the poor boon he had set his heart on having."

"It cannot be. You have not counted the cost, Lucy—the long, cheerless, loveless life at best—the bitter unavailing remorse if you find too late your love has been given to another."

She smiled at his earnestness in such curious contrast with the smooth boyish face.

"My poor Harry, how wise in the world's ways you have grown! I have counted the cost. I am not likely to fall in love again at my time of life, unless the lost Dr. Ardel should revive, and the hope of that has gone. If I cannot be happy myself, the next best thing is to make another happy."

"But you don't know this man, Lucy. If I were to tell you—"

She stopped him by a look and gesture full of quiet dignity.

"Don't, Harry," she said gently, but firmly. "It's not like you to speak evil of the absent. Don't let this folly that will pass away tempt you to injustice. Don't spoil our friendship by hasty words for which you will be sorry presently. Remember I am Colonel Wickham's promised wife."

"And you will keep that promise at all hazards?"

"May God so help me, I will keep my promise, if he holds me to it, though the whole world slander him."

He turned from her in anger; but half a dozen yards off he came back hastily with love and hope re-kindled in his eyes.

"Even yet, Lucy," he said softly,

a thing worth knowing. I can manage pretty well with a good subject."

"I wish you would try your hand on me. Mesmerism has always a fascination for me, but I was never mesmerized."

"I don't mind if I do. Just look me straight in the eyes."

Wickham wheeled round the great leather-covered chair in which he sat, and the two faced each other squarely under the glow of the electric light, with only a small inlaid table between them. As they sat with their elbows on the table, the boy's face and the man's were not a yard away, and the blue eyes and the brown stared steadily into each other. Trevor's young face was set stern and hard as a stone. By degrees a strange light grew behind his eyes, steady, intense, the strong clear purpose showing through. Wickham felt that strength vaguely, and put forth the utmost power of his will to resist it. It was as if two strong men wrestled—all their muscles taut and aching from the silent strain. One agonizing moment, and Wickham knew himself foiled in the deadly struggle. He muttered a fierce curse, but the words died in meaningless babble on his lips. He felt his consciousness slipping from him. He tried to turn his eyes away; but Trevor's steady gaze held them mercilessly. Then his eyelids closed softly, will and self-consciousness vanished together, and he lay back in the chair in a deep sleep at the mercy of his master.

"Do you know me?" Trevor asked. And the sleeping man answered, "I know you, Vivian Ardel."

"Answer truthfully the questions I shall ask of you."

"I must."

"Who murdered Bessie Blythewood?"

There was a long pause. Some remnant of the man's reason and will was still awake, and in fierce revolt against self-betrayal, his lips closed tight in obstinate silence.

"Answer!" said Trevor again, more sternly than before.

The unconscious body quivered with the intensity of the struggle, but still no word.

Trevor pressed his hand upon his forehead.

"Speak!" he cried the third time in tones of concentrated command.

Like a cry of pain, the words broke from the sleeper's lips. "I murdered Bessie Blythewood."

"Ah, I guessed it," Trevor muttered to himself with a deep indrawing of his breath. Then to the sleeper sternly: "How was the murder done?"

"It was so simple,"—with the first dreadful words all his hesitation had disappeared. He spoke quite freely now, with a kind of ghastly pride in his own cleverness. "I was with her by appointment in the morning—a full hour before the body was found. She was like a sentimental tigress, fawning one moment, raging the next. She showed me a letter she had written, threatening to commit suicide if I deserted her, and the revolver with which she meant to do it. It was that put the notion into my head. I knew she would be a curse and a plague to me all my life; I knew she would never have the pluck to kill herself; so I saved her the trouble. I left her letter on the table and her revolver on the floor when I made my escape. A verdict of suicide was a sure thing

been playing?" he asked sharply. "I remember I tried to mesmerize you. Did you by any chance mesmerize me instead?"

"I did; and questioned you of your life."

The man's face whitened with a sudden fear. "And I told you?"

"You laid bare your heart to me. You told me of murder three times attempted and once accomplished."

"A pack of lies—mere fraud and trickery. I know how the thing is done as well as you. I was compelled to say just what you wanted me to say."

"I wanted the truth, and you told it to me."

"Suppose I did, my dear young friend," he broke out in angry defiance. "Suppose I did, you damned young devil: what are you going to do about it? Who will believe the outlandish story of a jealous school-boy? Yes—jealous, you silly young fool. I guessed your secret, of course, but I knew that Lucy laughed at you. Go to her now, if you dare, and tell her that her intended husband, Colonel Wickham, is a murderer. I defy you even to get thick-witted Ardel to believe you."

Trevor drew the paper from his pocket and held it up in his left hand, out of reach of the other's grasp. The electric light glinted from the barrel of a small revolver held in his right hand. "You see that?" he said quietly.

"Yes, I see that. What is that—a big sheet of paper, scribbled on? How does it concern me?"

"It is the detailed confession of your crimes, written with your own hand, signed with your own name—unmistakably yours."

The light fell clear on the paper. Instinctively Wickham knew he spoke the truth. All the bravado died out of him in a moment. He dropped back, huddled up in his chair in complete collapse. His voice came in broken gasps. "Why do you torture me like this? What do you hope for? What do you want me to do? If there is anything—"

Then with a sudden burst of uncontrollable rage as he realized the trap in which he was caught and crushed. "Oh! you damned, devilish young cub! I wish I had put a knife or a bullet through you long ago." The next moment fear mastered his rage and his voice again took a whining tone. "I hardly know what I'm saying, Trevor, but words don't matter, you know. You have me down and can make your own terms. What's the price of your silence—if it has a price?"

"I don't want to hang you," said Trevor slowly—and the abject wretch shivered at the word—"if I can help it. I don't want even your death on my conscience."

"Don't beat about the bush then. What must I do for my life?"

"You said just now you were going to America. You must go—alone."

"I'll start in a week," and he moved towards the door.

"Stop! there's one thing more."

"Well?" facing him doggedly.

"A letter to Miss Ray."

"You torturing young devil. You don't want me to confess myself to Lucy!"

"No, I would spare her, not you, that pain. Less will serve. Sit down again at that table and write the pen in your hand. Now write; and he wrote."

"Miss Ray—"

I hereby release you from your engagement. I do so to avoid deserved public disgrace and exposure for myself.

(Signed) Edgar Wickham."

He blotted the note, mechanically folded it in an envelope, and directed it. "Miss Lucy Ray."

"Now," he said to Trevor, "let us swap papers."

Trevor smiled, "I mean to have both."

"You shan't have both."

"Yes, I think I will. I cannot trust you, Wickham. You will readily understand that. I hold this paper as a life assurance. I will go

TEDDY'S NOMINEE

I.

Tom Dexter was sitting in his room at Balliol College, Oxford, doing some heavy reading, for schools were in near proximity, and he was anxious to do well.

Presently the door burst unceremoniously open, and a pair of mischievous blue eyes, in a sunburnt face, surmounted by a head of tousled, fair hair, peeped round the corner.

"Come in, old man!" said Tom, when he saw who the intruder was.

Edward Parsons walked gracefully forward into the centre of the room and sank into the biggest armchair.

"Hang schools!" he ejaculated cheerfully. "Something far more important is going to happen—to me, at any rate. Tom, my best girl's coming down to the Balliol ball."

Tom wheeled round slowly.

"And who is she?"

Teddy sighed gustily. "Kitty Seymour," he said.

There was silence for a moment, and then Teddy, who evidently considered this indifference heartless, waxed impatient.

"You can't ever have seen her, old man, or you wouldn't stand there looking like any graven image when I tell you that I love her. I know Seymour himself is an awful ass, but his sister—Oh, ye gods, she is the sweetest girl in the world!"

"So were they all in turn."

Teddy picked up a cushion which had fallen off the sofa and shield it at Tom's head.

"Don't be cynical, Tommy; it doesn't suit your style of ugliness."

Teddy paused for a moment; then: "The long and short of the whole thing is, Tommy, I simply found that I couldn't stand the suspense any longer, and decided to propose to her at this ball."

He paused again, as if expecting an answer, but Tom was still silent.

"The worst of it is Tom, I'm in a fearful fix. That's what I came to you about. My eldest sister's going to be married, and if she hasn't fixed the ceremony for the very day of our ball! It's just like a sister to go and do a silly thing like that! It's impossible for me to get back here that night, we live so far away, and I must be present at the wedding. You see, I'm her only brother, and she—she'd think it rather unkind if I didn't turn up, I suppose."

He broke off again, and leant back in his chair, frowning heavily and looking the image of dejection.

Tom racked his brains for means of comforting the unhappy lover.

"Can't you write to her?" he said at last.

Teddy sat up in his chair and stared at him as if he thought he had suddenly taken leave of his senses.

"Write! My dear fellow, do recall to your mind some letters I have written to you, and then tell me, as a candid friend, if in spelling, or legibility, or literary style altogether, you consider that one of them would be capable of conveying so delicate a matter as a proposal of marriage to a young lady? Write! My dear old chap, I wonder you don't ask me to telephone it!"

"No," he went on; "there's only one other course open," he said slowly—"and that is for you to propose for me."

"Good heavens!"

The pipe, loosened from Tom's lips, fell with a sharp thud into the grate.

"Well, of all the outlandish ideas it's the best," he began.

Teddy interrupted him with a delightful, seraphic smile.

"Not at all outlandish," he said affably; "but, on the contrary, extremely cute. All you've got to do,

promised wife."

"And you will keep that promise at all hazards?"

"May God so help me, I will keep my promise, if he holds me to it, though the whole world slander him."

He turned from her in anger; but half a dozen yards off he came back hastily with love and hope re-kindled in his eyes.

"Even yet, Lucy," he said softly, "even yet I will not despair."

That was all, and for her there was no meaning in his words. But the courageous confidence in his voice cheered her. She felt the load on her heart lightened, as the leaden day vaguely lightens while the rain pours and the clouds lower, when the sun, though hidden, makes his power felt through the gloom.

All through the day and well into the night, Wickham's exultation continued unabated. The exuberance of his spirits was exhausting to his listeners. He seemed intoxicated by joy, as by wine.

In the billiard room at night, he chaffed Ardel continuously, with an undertone of scornful triumph in his voice and manner which nettled Trevor almost beyond endurance. But Ardel's frank good humor was slow to take offence. He retorted only by challenging Wickham to billiards, five hundred up; gave him two hundred and fifty odds; and then ran the game out triumphantly in a dozen breaks.

"Wonderful! wonderful!" said Wickham in mock admiration; "shows what a man can do when he gives his mind—his whole mind—to a thing."

Ardel beamed at the compliment. He set the red and white balls close together in the centre of the table; made the spot ball shoot round the four cushions, and then cannon so softly it hardly shook the other two apart.

"Have a shy, Harry!" he said. "I'll play with the butt end of the cue, if you like."

But Trevor did not care for billiards just then. He had another game to play, and Ardel, with a cheery "Good-night, boys; take care of yourselves," went gaily off to bed.

"What a big, blundering baby it is!" Wickham said to Trevor as they were left alone together. He paused for a moment to sip his brandy and soda, and apply a lighted vesta carefully to one of Ardel's choicest Havannas. "It is hard to believe that man was once reputed the keenest intellect in Europe. What a wonderful transformation from that to a big, muddypated school-boy! I used to be horribly afraid of him at one time, I remember."

"Afraid of him?"

"Yes. Did you never hear the strange story? I suppose not; it happened when you were a baby. I was on trial for murder, your father defended me, but it was Ardel—the wonderful Ardel of those days—that saved my life. He mesmerized a damned perjured witness and tore his very heart out. Your father used the confession brilliantly in cross-examination, and between them they slipped off the noose that was tightening round my neck. I was very grateful to Ardel and all that sort of thing, of course; but somehow I used always to have a gruesome feeling in the presence of a man who could search your heart like that."

"But he may have the power still?"

"Not he. It was dependent on his mind, and went with his mind. In those days a kind of red fire used to light up behind his dark eyes when he was in earnest. There's no more mesmerism in them now than in a pair of big glass beads. I fancy I could mesmerize him if I wanted to."

"You have practised mesmerism, then?" asked Trevor.

He seemed curiously interested and excited.

"Oh! just an amateur. It seemed

she had written, threatening to commit suicide if I deserted her, and the revolver with which she meant to do it. It was that that put the notion into my head. I knew she would be a curse and a plague to me all my life; I knew she would never have the pluck to kill herself; so I saved her the trouble. I left her letter on the table and her revolver on the floor when I made my escape. A verdict of suicide was a sure thing but for that devil Weevil. His perjuries came near hanging me. But you, in your wisdom, proved me innocent."

Even then there was a note of insolent mockery in his voice.

"Had you no pity for the girl that loved you—no remorse for her murder?" Trevor asked.

"None—till there was danger. I might be hanged for it. When the danger passed I was glad that I had got this trouble out of my life cheaply and safely."

"Is murder nothing to you?"

"Nothing; but hanging is a great deal."

"The man that saved you—Dr. Ardel—you were grateful to him?"

"Not a bit. You saved my life to please yourself. If you had known everything, you would have let me hang."

"Why did you try to murder Vivian Ardel?"

"Why? why because I wanted you out of the way. Lucy Ray loved you, or I believed she did, and I loved Lucy Ray! Wasn't that reason enough? She was the one woman in the world for me. Body and soul I was devoured with love for her. I was not fool enough to let any man's life stand in my way. I tried three times. I don't know how the devil you slipped through each time. You have more lives than a cat. The trick with the broken foil was a neat thing. I'm glad it didn't come off though."

"Why glad?"

"It doesn't matter to me now a pin's point whether you live or die. Lucy Ray has promised to be my wife. I have gained my end. I will marry her in a month."

"And then?"

"I will sell out of the army, take my wife to the New World, and live happy ever afterwards."

Trevor got up and quietly fetched a blotting pad, paper, pens and ink from an adjoining table.

"Sit up close to the table," he said to Wickham sharply, who obeyed him like a child.

He put the pen between the speaker's fingers.

"Look what's before you," he said. "The eyes slowly unclosed with the vacant look of the somnambulist."

"I see writing materials—nothing more."

"That is enough. I want you to write."

"Write what?"

"An account of your murder of Bessie Blythwood as you have just told it to me—an account of your three separate attempts on the life of Dr. Ardel."

Without an instant's hesitation, Wickham began writing rapidly and fluently in his own peculiar hand—neat and clear—while Trevor looked over his shoulder.

"Sign!" he said, when the writing was finished, and Wickham signed with a flourish.

Trevor took the paper, blotted it, folded it, and put it away in the inner breast pocket of his coat, that already bulged a little from a small revolver, for he knew he had to deal with a desperate man, and had taken his precautions accordingly.

Then he turned again to the sleeping man: "Awake," he said sharply to Wickham, who awoke with a start to full, clear consciousness.

But his memory went back no further than the silent wrestling of their wills before he dropped off to sleep.

He was vaguely troubled to find Trevor standing before him pale and stern.

"What monkey tricks have you

(Signed) Edgar Wickham."

He blotted the note, mechanically folded it in an envelope, and directed it, "Miss Lucy Ray."

"Now," he said to Trevor, "let us swap papers."

Trevor smiled. "I mean to have both."

"You shan't have both."

"Yes, I think I will. I cannot trust you, Wickham. You will readily understand that. I hold this paper as a life assurance. I will so arrange that at my death it will be read, with a short, explanatory note by Miss Lucy Ray."

"Then I refuse."

"And hang?"

"But if I give the letter, what security have I?"

"My pledged word; while you keep faith, I'll keep it. You must not see Miss Ray again. You leave here tomorrow, and leave England within a week. These are my terms to take or leave."

Without a word Wickham handed him the note. With his hand still ready on the trigger, Harry Trevor watched him sink from the room, and so pass for ever out of his life. (To be Continued.)

PROVED HE WAS INSULTED.

The Importance of Weighing One's Word's at Berlin.

One of the things about which a visitor to Germany has to be careful is the choice of his forms of expression when he wishes to be emphatic, as the natives are always rushing into court with actions for *beleidigung*, which, liberally translated, means imaginary insult.

A case has just been decided at Berlin in which the plaintiff was called a "plettfresser." He did not know what the word meant; neither did the man who used it, but it had a *beleidigung* sound. The word was not in the dictionaries, and the Court had never heard anything like it before. Part of the word, "fresser," was evidently derived from *fressen*, to eat, used only of animals, *essen* being the verb employed when speaking of human beings.

With the wisdom of Solomon, it finally occurred to the Judge to ask the defendant where he had learned the word, and he said he had heard it at *Herrnfeld's Theatre*. The *Herrnfeld* brothers are the Wever and Fields of Berlin. They write their own plays and use an abundance of Berlin slang and Polish dialect.

The *Herrnfelds* were summoned to court as witnesses and explained that "*plett*" was a kind of charity in which certain persons combined to invite deserving persons who were in poor circumstances, such as students, to lunch or dine at certain private houses on stated days of the week. The person sending the invitation might name Monday and Thursday for his own house, Tuesday and Friday for a friend's. Those who accepted this form of charity were *plettesser*, but among them were occasionally to be found persons who apparently could not get enough to eat, or who made impolite remarks about the superiority of the fare at other houses. These latter, *Herrnfeld* explained, were *plettfresser*, and upon hearing the explanation the Court promptly found the defendant in penalties and costs.

A GIANT TURTLE.

When Mauritius was ceded to Great Britain in 1810 there was a gigantic turtle in a court at the artillery barracks at Port Louis which is still there, although almost blind. It weighs 330 lbs. and stands 2 feet high when walking. Its shell is 8½ feet long, and it can carry two men on its back with ease.

Shyleigh—"Are you fond of animals?" Miss Mature—"Very!" Shyleigh—"Which one do you like best?" Miss Mature (with a far-away look)—"Man."

—and that is for you to propose for me."

"Good heavens!"

The pipe, loosened from Tom's hands, fell with a sharp thud into the grate.

"Well, of all the outlandish ideas—" he began.

Teddy interrupted him with a delightful, seraphic smile.

"Not at all outlandish," he said affably; "but, on the contrary, extremely cute. All you've got to do, Tommy, is to ask Miss Seymour for one dance, and then, when you get her to some secluded, romantic spot, you—well—er—you—ahem—"

Teddy broke off, chuckling like a naughty schoolboy, and the rest of the sentence was left to an eloquent silence.

Tom frowned.

"It's ridiculous—absurd! And as insulting to Kitty—to Miss Seymour—as it is—er—embarrassing for me! I've never proposed to anyone in my life, Teddy!"

Teddy's chuckle had evolved into a loud, reverent laugh.

"My dear old chap," he said, "you're twenty-four years old, and the sooner you learn what to say to a girl when you want to propose to her, the better, I think. Anyway, we've been chums ever since we were little chaps at school, Tommy, and I don't think you've ever refused me a favor yet."

Tom looked up into the handsome eager young face bending over him.

"You've never asked me to do anything harder, Teddy," he said, rather feebly.

Tom touched the programme that was dangling at the end of Miss Seymour's white-feathered fan.

"May I have the pleasure?" he said humbly.

The girl raised a pair of lovely, shining eyes and smiled encouragingly. She held out her programme toward him, and Tom bent over it.

"Thanks so much! No. 15? Thank you. It is a waltz."

He scribbled his initials opposite the dance rather hastily, and then, with a courteous bow, walked swiftly away.

When he came up to claim his dance he held out his arm silently. The girl took it without a word, and together they passed into the ballroom. They had not gone for two turns round the room, when Tom suddenly stopped and looked into her eyes.

"Miss Seymour," he said, "don't think me awfully rude, but would you—would you mind sitting this dance out, please? I've got something important to say to you."

The girl glanced up at him, rather a surprised expression in her eyes.

"Certainly!" she answered courteously.

II.

And Tom, without another word, led her away from the ballroom.

"It's—it's a message," he continued nervously, when a moment later they were established in two chairs in a secluded sitting-out corner, "from Teddy Parsons. You know him, don't you?"

Miss Seymour smiled.

"It would be difficult to know you," she answered, "without knowing Mr. Parsons as well. My brother always calls you Jonathan and David."

Tom did not smile; he was fidgeting nervously with the buttons of his glove.

"I can't imagine what you will think of me," he said desperately, "but Teddy made me do it—on my honor he did. And he knows—the young beggar—that I never refused him anything in his life."

He looked up at her, and saw that the perplexed expression on her face had deepened.

"Yes?" she said.

Tom sat down again in his chair and bent towards her.

"Miss Seymour," he said gravely, "Teddy sent a message to you, and the message was this. He bent a little nearer, and almost unconsciously took her hand. "The long and the short of the whole thing is," he said, "Teddy loves, you, and he

wants to know if you will marry him."

"It was noble of you," she faltered; "but I am only so sorry that it should have happened, for I can never marry Mr. Parsons."

"Not—not marry him?" he gasped. "Not—not marry Teddy?"

"No," she said slowly; "I do not love him."

It was about five o'clock on the following afternoon when Teddy Parsons strolled leisurely into Tom Dexter's rooms.

"Come out of that, you fossilised old idiot!" he remarked affably. "Drop classics for once, for goodness sake, and let's talk of something sociable! How did you get on last night, that's what I want to know?"

Tom laid down the book and looked up at his friend with very anxious haggard eyes.

"I'm awfully sorry, old chap," he said gently, "but I'm afraid I haven't good news. Perhaps you'd better see her about it, Teddy. I always was a stupid fool over that kind of thing, and I dare say I've blundered."

"She refused me, then?"

Tom turned his head away. He feared to meet the sorrow which he felt was rising up in those happy blue eyes.

"I'm afraid that's about it," he said sadly.

Another silence. Then:

"Does she love anyone else?" came in a queer, choked voice from the table.

Tom's head was turned still further away.

"I'm afraid so."

"Do you know who he is?"—again in that muffled undertone.

Tom's hitherto white face flushed suddenly scarlet. He did not reply.

"Because if you don't, I do."

Tom turned round sharply. There was Teddy loling on the table, with his straw hat tipped over his eyes, shaking with suppressed laughter.

"Oh, you jolly old juggins!" he said weakly, when his laughter would allow him to speak. "Can't you see what I've seen all along, and have known for the last year? Don't you know that you are the man she loves?"

"Then you've been making fools of us both?"—hotly.

"And it's not me at all!"—ungrammatically. "Why, she never loved me, and I never thought about her, but I—"

Tom sank into his chair again.

"Then you knew that I—that I cared for her?" he said, still rather sternly.

Teddy relapsed into another fit.

"Knew it?" he said, after the necessary interval. "Bless you, Tommy, trust me for finding things out! Oh, yes, I knew it. And I knew something else, too, just as well."

"And what was that?" interrupted Tom, still fuming.

"Why, that, although you're safe for a first-class in most things, in a simple matter like this you are about as big a duffer as ever was born! You've got no gumption in you, Tom—no 'go.' You ought to have more conceit. Why, d'you think that if I hadn't made you propose to Miss Seymour you would ever have got up to the scratch at all? Of course not!"

Tom got up out of his chair.

"I—I can hardly believe it," he said, in a dazed voice. "It seems that, instead of having done you a good turn, you have done one for me—the best one I ever had yet, Teddy. But she—she still doesn't know that I love her."

"Then go and enlighten her, Tommy."

"I can't do it, Teddy—I can't! Proposing for the sake of obliging you was one thing, proposing for myself is another."

He paused abruptly, and stood with his head held high in a listening attitude. Down the passage a door was heard to open suddenly, and a man's voice called out:

About theHouse

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

Eggless Ice Cream—Use 1½ pt. milk, 1 pt. whipped cream, 2-3 cu. sugar, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Beat ingredients thoroughly and freeze.

Silver or Delicate Cake—Whites of 6 eggs, 1 cup sweet milk, 2 cups sugar, 4 cups flour, 2-3 cup butter, 1 teaspoon baking powder. Stir sugar and butter to a cream, add milk flour, flavoring and eggs. Bake carefully in moderate oven. This makes an excellent cake.

Higdom—Take 2 qts. green chopped cucumbers, 1 qt. chopped tomatoes, 1 qt. chopped cabbages, 1 qt. chopped onions, 1 tablespoon ground cloves, 1 tablespoon allspice and black pepper, or 6 large green peppers chopped fine, same of whole mustard, ½ cup sugar. Chop and cover with salt, let stand over night. Drain off, add spices and sugar and cover with vinegar.

Banana "Cup" is made from the pulp of 8 not over-ripe bananas rubbed through a fine wire sieve. Add the grated rind of ½ large lemon, the juice of 1 lemon and 1 orange, and pour over this ½ pt. boiling water. Set in a cool place for several hours. When quite cold, stir well together, sweeten to taste, add, if liked, a wineglass sherry, a siphon of soda water, and a few lumps of ice.

Eggs a la Goldenrod—Boil 6 eggs 20 minutes and throw into cold water. When cold chop whites (not fine) and grate yolks. Make a white sauce by blending 1 tablespoon butter and 1 tablespoon flour. Stir this into ½ pt. hot cream. When thickened stir in the chopped whites, season with salt. Have ready rounds of buttered toast. Pour mixture on these, taking care to just cover toast. On this sprinkle the grated yolks and a dash of pepper. Garnish with bacon cut in ribbons and crisped in hot spider. This may be made in a chafing-dish if desired.

Suet Pudding—One egg, ½ cup sweet milk, ½ cup light molasses, ½ cup of suet, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 1½ cups flour, 1 lb. currants, 1 lb. raisins or 1 pt. of any kind of fruit. Put this in a small tin pail and put into a kettle of boiling water and boil for four hours. It can be kept for weeks. Cut in slices and steam, and eat with cream and sugar. For a sauce to eat on this pudding, take ½ cup butter, 2 tablespoons flour, rub together, till flour is mixed, add 1 teacup sugar and pour on boiling water and cook. Flavor with vanilla.

Bread Omelet and Potatoes—Soak three-quarters cup of fine tale bread crumbs in three-quarters cup of milk for twenty minutes. Drain off all the milk not absorbed by the bread, add a level teaspoon of salt, a few dashes of pepper, the yolks of five eggs beaten a long time, and when well mixed fold in lightly the stiffly-beaten whites of the eggs. Have a frying pan buttered and heated, turn in the omelet and set where it will cook slowly; when the under side is done, set the omelet in the oven to brown on top. Run a large knife under one-half of the omelet and fold over, tipping the pan sideways. Lay a hot platter over the frying pan, reverse both and lift the pan, leaving the omelet on the pan unbroken. Garnish the top with slices of bacon fried crisp and pour a cream sauce round the omelet.

Ice Cream Cake—Beat one cup of butter to a cream, add two cups of powdered sugar and beat until light. Sift together one-half cup of corn starch, two and one-half cups of flour and four level teaspoons of baking powder. Add this mixture to the

cork, about a quarter of an inch. In this way, the bottle is easily distinguished from the others, even in the dark, and no mistake can be made if ordinary care is used.

USAFUL HINTS.

One servant girl in the kitchen is worth two at the front gate.

Vases and specimen glasses discolored by flowers are best cleaned with vinegar and tea leaves, used together.

To preserve the condition and color of the teeth, it is more important to clean them before retiring at night than on rising in the morning.

Typhoid and scarlet and rheumatic fevers, measles and diphtheria are diseases of the autumn. Whooping cough, influenza and company usually wait until the weather grows still colder.

To clean an oven, dust it thoroughly, plates and all, with powdered lime, and sprinkle this thickly at the bottom. Heat the oven well, let it cool, and then brush it out. The lime will soak up grease.

Water that has stood in an insufficiently ventilated sleeping chamber all night is not only unpleasant, but positively injurious to drink, since it readily absorbs the poisonous gases given off by respiration and the action of the skin.

If you sleep with your mouth open you will get about half the benefit you ought to from your night's rest. This is frequently the cause of that tired feeling on waking in the morning. The habit weakens the lungs.

HELPFUL AMMONIA.

Few people realize the possibilities of ammonia. The preparation known as common spirit of ammonia is valuable in many ailments. For example, 10 or 20 drops in a large wineglass of water will revive a fainting person. It is an excellent stimulant in case of nervous depression and headache, as it restores circulation. Again, a few drops of ammonia poured into hard water makes the water soft, and it takes the dirt of paint more quickly than anything else, takes the stains out of carpets, cleans combs and hair brushes and makes gold and silver look as good as new.

LONDON IN STATISTICS

INCREASE IN POPULATION IS SLOWING DOWN.

Interesting Information With Regard to the Life of the People.

The Birmingham Daily Mail makes some significant comments upon London life as reflected in "London Statistics, 1901-1903." The weighty volume, says the reviewer, "can scarcely be described as a record of London life. Great as is the volume of 600 and odd pages, it would not be big enough to notice all the romance—the comedy and the tragedy—the light and the shade of that wonderful city. Nevertheless, this book, prosaically named, gives us some interesting and at times unexpected information with regard to the life of the people in London in the years 1902-1903. While one is prepared to be told that the population of the administrative county is 4,589,511, that of "Greater London," which includes the area of the city and metropolitan police, and every parish of which the whole is within 15 miles of Charing Cross, or of which part is within 12 miles of Charing Cross, is 6,581,402—a rather disappointing figure, one's ideas on that subject being nearer ten millions than six.

Yet another mild surprise awaits us in the statement that the rate of increase of the population appears to be slowing down, having been only

BLASTS FROM RAM'S HORN

MANY CLEVER AND POINTED SAYINGS.

They Sound Strong and Clear—Effect of Circumstances on Men.

Virtue is moral victory. Ignorance is indolence. False men want false gods. Luxury is the nurse of lust. Obscurity is God's opportunity. The restless are seldom resistless. The bread of service feeds the soul. Yokefellows make the best friends. Pharisaism is known by its phrases.

Social service is the best soul culture. Consequences make no discriminations. The life that does not go out cannot go up!

Ignorance is no excuse for indifference. One sin can never be a refuge from another.

The wind blows nothing off but withered leaves.

You cannot follow the Lord and forget the lost.

A human cry of need is a heavenly commission.

A cool enthusiasm is a good deal like a wet fire.

The ideal Kingdom waits for the real Christian.

Genuineness is the only lasting form of genius.

Honor is the first element in honesty.

Setbacks are often the secret of success.

A sore head is a sign of a shallow one.

To live is more than to make a living.

God's power depends on no pliechite.

The supernatural is not preternatural.

To reject the bad is to receive the good.

Parts of Satan may be used to drive us to God.

The devil always carries religion in his bait-pail.

Better an honest Lazarus than a successful Dives.

Clerical dignity is the devil's anaesthetic.

Faith in God is the secret of hope in man.

The devil's piety will not decrease his punishment.

Some sins show a soft head rather than a hard heart.

Curses come home to roost and blessings come home to rest.

The fruit that will keep for eternity does not ripen in a moment.

They who come empty to God's house are likely to go away empty.

Every possessor of light is a debtor to those who sit in the dark.

The more extensive our work for Christ the more intensive it will be.

Souls are saved only by those who give their whole souls to the service.

God measures the work of His servants by faithfulness and not by figures.

Christianity is bound to be a stumbling block to those who creep and crawl instead of walking upright.

The Christian's present business is more with the gutters of earth than with the glories of heaven.

When you have given the devil a mortgage on the summer it is hard to get him to sign a quit-claim in the fall.

One man's happiness can never be built out of another's misery.

You cannot prevent the rise of sin, but you can prevent its reign.

Sin is a straight line away from God and not a circuitous route back to Him.

Whiskey is nine-tenths profit to the dealer and ten-tenths poison to the drinker.

God cannot be the end of our work.

"I can't do it, Teddy—I can't! Proposing for the sake of obliging you was one thing, proposing for myself is another."

He paused abruptly, and stood with his head held high in a listening attitude. Down the passage a door was heard to open suddenly, and a man's voice called out:

"Dexter, come over to my rooms, will you, and have tea?"

Teddy chuckled delightedly.

"You see, even Providence is interested in your case," he explained roundly, "for here is everything being made smooth for you. Go in and have tea with Seymour at once; she's there."

Teddy gripped his fingers into Tom's shoulders and, opening the door, ejected him forcibly into the passage.

Then another voice, much softer and more melodious, and in gentle, though equally persuasive, tones:

"Mr. Dexter!"

"Forward young lady!" chuckled Teddy.

But Tom did not hear him. He was striding towards Seymour's rooms, as fast as his legs could carry him.—London Answers.

SUCH FUN.

"So you are really engaged, dear?" said Elsie gushingly to her particular friend, Madge.

"Yes, dear," was the blushing reply. "I am really engaged at last."

"And to that stern, stolid-looking fellow, Alec Wilson?"

"Yes, that is the 'happy man,'" laughed Madge.

"Isn't he inclined to be masterful?" suggested Elsie.

"Oh, yes, dear," replied her friend quickly; "he often says that after we are married he means to manage the house, look after my personal expenditure as well as his own, and, in fact, have his own way in everything."

"Good gracious! And you seriously tell me you mean to marry a man like that?" cried Elsie in astonishment.

"Oh, yes, dear; I wouldn't give up the idea on any account. You see, it will be such fun to show him how absurd such ideas are, won't it?" and the speaker smiled a wicked smile, which the happy Alec ought to have seen, but luckily didn't.

"OBSERVATION!"

"Gentlemen, ye dinna use your faculties of observation," said the old Scotch professor, addressing his class. Here he pushed forward a gallipot containing a chemical compound of exceedingly offensive smell.

"When I was a student," he continued, "I used my sense of taste, sae!"—and with that he dipped his finger into the gallipot and put his finger into his mouth. "Taste it, gentlemen, taste it," said the professor, "and exercise your perceptive faculties."

The gallipot was pushed towards the reluctant class. One by one the students resolutely dipped a finger into the abominable concoction and, with many a wry face, sucked the abomination from their fingers.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen," said the professor, "I must repeat that ye dinna use your faculties of observation: for, if ye had looked mair closely at what I was dacin' the noo, ye would hae observed that the finger which I put into ma mooth was nae the finger that I dipped into the gallipot!"

THE DEBT WAS FORGOTTEN.

Trotter—"Why haven't you been in to see me lately?"

Bailaw—"Well—er—the truth is, I was afraid that you might regard my visit as a reminder of the money you owe me."

Trotter—"Why, my dear fellow, I had forgotten all about it. Sorry it troubled you."

There are men who wouldn't steal a pin because the intrinsic value of a pin is too small to interest them.

reverse both and lift the past, leaving the omelet on the pan unbroken. Garnish the top with slices of bacon fried crisp and pour a cream sauce round the omelet.

Ice Cream Cake.—Beat one cup of butter to a cream, add two cups of powdered sugar and beat until light. Sift together one-half cup of corn starch, two and one-half cups of flour and four level teaspoons of baking powder. Add this prepared flour gradually with one cup of milk, putting in a little of one and then of the other. Beat well and stir in lightly the whites of eight eggs beaten stiff and dry. Bake in four layers. For the filling for this cake make a boiled frosting. Stir three cups of sugar into one cup of water and let it come to the boiling point, stirring all the time; then let it boil without stirring for ten minutes and begin to test it with a cold fork to see if it will thread. When it has reached the stage where long threads will spin from the end of the tins, pour the syrup very slowly on the well-beaten whites of three eggs. Add a teaspoon of lemon juice and beat until cold, when it will be of the right consistency to spread.

USE FOR OLD WATERPROOFS.

You housekeepers who happen to have stowed away in attic or closet one or more of those old waterproof capes in use 12 or 15 years ago, will find them exceedingly serviceable as chair covers on sweeping day. To make them more convenient, sew up the slits in the covers which were used for armholes, and remove the hoods. Then see what a protection it is from the dust, which, however carefully a broom is used, is sure to lodge upon all upholstered furniture.

In the case of a large easy chair, which for some reason it may be inconvenient to remove from the room during the sweeping process, this rubber cover will prove a boon. Ordinarily it may be carelessly thrown over the back, arms and seat; but in case it may be found necessary to remove the chair to a sunny piazza or porch during cleaning time, this cover pinned securely around it will protect it from either rain or sunshine, as the case may be.

Another advantage which such a cover has over a shawl or other woollen covering is that dust does not cling to it, but a slight shake will remove it.

If you happen to own an old-fashioned square piano, with pictures and bric-a-brac standing on the open cover, it is some trouble to remove them and close the piano every time you sweep. A friend who owns one of these old waterproof capes often throws it over her open piano while sweeping, thus saving the trouble of closing it.

CARE OF DRUGS AND POISONS.

Every little while we read of deaths due to accidental poisoning, where the fatal dose was administered from the wrong bottle, or where some little one had fallen a victim to carelessness. It cannot be too strongly urged that medicines and drugs of all kinds should be kept where the children cannot gain access to them.

If no special cabinet or case can be procured for the necessary and all important household remedies, a cupboard can be made from a shallow box fitted with narrow shelves and with cover fastened on with small hinges. It should be fastened securely to the wall, out of reach of baby fingers, a lock and key will make it doubly safe. The one now in use in our family is made of the case of a square cabinet clock. The works, having fulfilled their mission long ago, were taken out, and the space filled in with shelves which are deep enough to accommodate bottles of common size.

As to marking the bottles containing poisons, in addition to the gruesome labels attached by the druggist, we run a sharp pin through the cork of each bottle, so that the point protrudes above the top of the

city and metropolitan police, and every parish of which the whole is within 15 miles of Charing Cross, or of which part is within 12 miles of Charing Cross, is 6,581,402—a rather disappointing figure, one's ideas on that subject being nearer ten millions than six.

Yet another mild surprise awaits us in the statement that the rate of increase of the population appears to be slowing down, having been only 16.8 per cent. in the ten years 1891-1901.

A SMALLER PERCENTAGE

of increase than has ever previously been recorded. From a health point of view, again, London is a great deal better than most people would imagine. The death rate in 1901 was 17.1 per 1000, as compared with 18.6 in the previous year. Thus it appears that the London death rate was lower than that of any of the great cities of the kingdom, except Bristol and Leicester, and lower also than that of any foreign capitals, except the small towns of Amsterdam, Brussels and Stockholm. In that same year—1901—there were fewer fatal street accidents than in any year since 1886—namely, 302. The smallness of this figure is an eloquent testimony to the skilful manner in which London traffic is regulated. Some of the metropolitan streets are the most congested streets in the world, yet the traffic goes on without many accidents.

"Another curious fact brought out by this record is that there are over a quarter of a million more women than men in the County of London, there being 1118 females to every 1000 males. This excess of females, it is explained, is due to the large number of female

DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

who are estimated to number 234,398, against only 15,425 males similarly employed. London, it is interesting to know, has 130,000 aliens of whom 80,000 are males. On the housing question, the report throws a singularly effective light. The County Council, we learn, has completed six schemes of clearing unsanitary areas, and has seven more in hand. The number of persons affected, however, is only about 16,000 altogether, though over £1,000,000 sterling is involved—which shows what an expensive business this is! No one with a knowledge of London will be surprised to hear that the County Council keeps open 91 public parks and open spaces, with a total acreage of 3852. But most people will wonder why the queerly named "graces off-shinty" and "tainboureils" are provided in some of these parks at the expense of the County Council. That body, by the way, takes considerable credit for having secured improved workmen's train services. The number of single journeys made by passengers at workmen's fares is about 75,000,000 annually."

NAPOLEON'S BED FOR SALE.

The bed on which Napoleon died at St. Helena is being offered for sale in Paris. The bedstead is made of brass and was given by the Emperor to the Comte de Montholon, who was with him at St. Helena. It is now the property of the Comtesse de Montholon, who is the last representative of the family, and, as she is very old and has no one to leave it to, she is now willing to sell it. The Comtesse also has in her possession a diaphanous service which belonged to Napoleon. The price asked for the bedstead is \$250,000, and it will most probably be secured by one of the American collectors of Napoleonic relics.

OLD AGE NO DISABILITY.

An interesting example of the fact that it is never too late to learn has recently occurred in Belgium. At the State School of Horticulture at Vilvorde, one of the pupils, named Pierre Germain, is sixty-nine years of age, and that age implies, in his case at least, no disability is shown by the fact that he has received his diploma, having passed the "final" with flying colors.

One man's happiness can never be built out of another's misery.

You cannot prevent the rise of sin, but you can prevent its reign.

Sin is a straight line away from God and not a circuitous route back to Him.

Whiskey is nine-tenths profit to the dealer and ten-tenths poison to the drinker.

God cannot be the end of our worship when He is simply a means to gratify our wishes.

You cannot burn the fire of lust in your own heart without kindling and consuming other hearts.

There would be a greater trade in goodness if we were more anxious to advertise the good in others.

You cannot teach the heart with the head alone.

Character is the only permanent capital in business.

There is no such thing as preparation after the event.

True education is religious and true religion is educational.

A child can put a twist in a tree that an army cannot take out.

The influence of a nation depends on the affluence of its manhood.

Convictions are only keen as they are crystallized into conduct.

Some men think they are saints because they are select in their sins.

Most people are caught by sin trying to take the bait without the hook.

There may be wiser worlds where souls pray to be delivered from unbroken joy.

There is a great deal of difference between owning a business and being owned by one.

You take your worst foe with you on a journey when you put the spirit flask in your bag.

A man's religion in the shop is worth twice his religion in the church.

Selling goods is only a sin when a man sets his soul out on the counter.

The pious prodigal may wander as far in his love as the other did in his life.

Every compromise with sin gives Satan a new cinch on the character.

The heart without the offering is better than the offering without heart.

A prayerful hearing of the sermon is as important as its prayerful preparation.

Men who would scorn a thief in the penitentiary fawn on him in the legislature.

How quickly the world would be reformed if men were as anxious to be right as they are to prove others wrong.

Keeping up with pleasure's procession means fleeing from the great white company.

The common people need the saloon—if they desire to be kept thoroughly common.

If you can trust God for eternity you ought to be able to leave this moment with Him.

Work for the love of it may be good for the servant, but it is bad for those who are served.

It is a good deal cheaper to rave about a patriotic foreign policy than it is to have a pure home practice.

The preacher who has a good conceit of himself will not produce strong conviction of sin in others.

When a man gets to thinking that he is top-heavy with science he is likely to trip up for the lack of a little sense.

HUMBLE HEROES.

When statues are erected to military heroes, it is generally to successful Generals. In France the idea has been realized of commemorating in marble even the exploits of individuals of the rank and file. One such case is that of Sergeant Robillot, to whom a monument has just been erected, and the town of Tulle has now followed the example by voting a municipal monument to Sergeant Lowy, who in March last fell while leading a few French soldiers against more than 200 Arabs in Algeria.

THE RETURN

Mrs. Carrington paced the length of the verandah and back again half a dozen times, sat down for a restless moment; then rose and began taking short turns up and down in front of the short flight of steps that led down to a widening path of gravel.

Every now and then she paused, with a hand on one of the polished railings, to peer anxiously—perhaps a trifle eagerly—through the thick-laced tree branches shadowing the lawn. Her hair, a heap of shredded copper, tumbled picturesquely over the smooth white forehead just relieving it of a sternness begotten by the deeply grave eyes beneath.

A half hour passed and the sound of a familiar footstep brought the blood in a rush of scarlet to the woman's face; in an instant it had receded leaving her almost as pale as the Le Marquis rose at her throat. Etheridge fastened the gate carefully behind him and came rapidly up the walk flicking the flowers on either side with a nervous cane.

Mrs. Carrington extended both hands at once. "Tom!" she said, her voice subdued that he might not catch its trembling. "I'm half afraid," she continued clinging to him with cold, shaking fingers.

Etheridge stooped and touched her face lightly with his lips. "With me?" he asked.

The element of reproach in his questioned forced back her self-control.

"Of course not, dear. I was foolish, a trifle hysterical—that's all."

"We haven't any too much time, Nona," he reminded, pulling out his watch, and glancing apprehensively at the minute hand; "a half hour at the outside."

She whitened and caught her breath at his words, but collected herself immediately and left him for a moment, returned cloaked and hatted for the journey. "We'd better take this side street," she suggested as they left the house; "the usual comes the other way."

Dusk was falling rapidly, so that they were not likely to be recognized as they walked on with swift, nervous footsteps, past all the familiar landmarks, and down the wide clay road that led to where the team was waiting.

Few words were exchanged. Once Etheridge glanced furtively into the woman's eyes and averted profile, a shock running through him at its bitterness and pallor.

"Wait for me just a moment," she said with quivering lips. I want to go—there for the last time, Tom! Her eyes, strained with dry misery, looked toward the gleaming shafts pointing skyward in the distance.

Etheridge released her mechanically, turning away to hide a gathering frown.

Mrs. Carrington lifted her skirts in one hand and sped swiftly across the long, sun-rusted grass, through a small revolving gate, and on down to the tiny violet-bloomed grave, with its simple cross of white marble.

Within ten feet of the grave she paused, the sound of a man's voice and that of a woman breaking sharply on her ears. To the left was a wire bench, screened from observation by a dense clump of shrubbery. She sat down, out of breath, instinctively drawing the dark veil closer about her face.

"There's hardly any need of discussing it further," the man was saying in a low, determined tone. Mrs. Carrington's teeth sank into her lip until the blood started as she recognized, distinctly, her husband's voice. And the woman—who was

ROOTING OUT SLAVERY.

Last Source of Supply in Africa of the Slave Market Cut Off.

The news from the Central Sudan last week shows that the European Powers are at last in effective possession of all areas in Africa which for many years supplied the markets of Turkey, Arabia, Persia, Morocco and Tripoli with slaves. Not until now have the whites been in a position entirely to suppress this export trade in slaves.

To-day, however, they command the entire field of supply and there is no doubt that this traffic has received its deathblow. The latest area of slave supplies to be brought under white influences is that which furnished bondmen to Morocco and Tripoli.

Slave raiding for the benefit of outside markets has little to do with domestic slavery in Africa, which is likely to continue for many years. The Germans are the only people who, as yet, have taken any steps to abolish domestic slavery.

Less than two years ago regulations were adopted for German East Africa to enable slaves to purchase their freedom, to require masters to give all bondmen one-third of their time in which to work for themselves, and also to compel them to care for slaves in sickness and old age.

This is the first step in the policy adopted by Germany, whose ultimate object is the abolition of domestic slavery in German East Africa. The institution of domestic slavery is deeply rooted in the lives and customs of the natives and many years will doubtless be required to put an end to it.

The German explorer, Reichard, estimated that 70,000,000 blacks are held in bondage in Africa. This may be an exaggeration, but slavery certainly permeates every part of barbarous Africa and slaves are more numerous in many tribes than free men.

The redeeming feature is that it is the mildest type of bondage. As a rule, the slave is well treated. It has been said repeatedly that less work was required from the slaves on native plantations of the upper Congo than is usually done by the free natives.

These barbarous tribes cannot be judged by our standards. One of the most competent observers in East Africa says that if the slave is well fed, well clothed, and is permitted to marry to his liking he soon forgets that he has a father, mother, sisters or children.

So the Germans are moving slowly in their efforts to root out the ancient institution. Their aim at present seems to be to teach the slaves that freedom is worth having and worth working for. When the slaves reach this stage of development they will be likely to appreciate freedom when they get it.

SAFEGUARDS OF SANITY

WITH LESS WORRY THERE WILL BE LESS INSANITY.

Superintendent of the Washington Insane Hospital on the Subject.

It is unimportant and somewhat aside from an analysis of the constitution of a sane mind to argue that "everyone is a little off." The test of sanity, as far as society is concerned, is the application of the following question to the individual: "Does he so far depart from the standard of sanity as to be either conspicuous or dangerous?" And the question for the individual who desires to maintain his normality is this: "How may I guard my sanity?" This question has been variously answered by various writers. Doubtless no one answer will fit every case.

One fact, however, seems to have

ABOUT THE BRITISH ARMY

THE RED UNIFORM WAS NOT ALWAYS WORN.

The Soldiers' Kit Is Supplied With a Dressing For Two or Three Wounds.

At the present day we are looking with eyes of wonder at the gradual transformation of our military uniforms from red to drab-colored khaki. Red appears to us to have always been our national color so far as our Army is concerned, and the "thin red line" a handy expression to denote military life. But the British soldier has not always worn a red uniform. White was once the prevailing color, and in the time of Queen Bess dark green or russet was universal, says London Tit-Bits.

Every British soldier's kit, when on active service, is supplied with a first field antiseptic dressing or two or three wounds. It consists of a thin waterproof mackintosh, 22 in. by 6 in., a gauze bandage 4½ yds. long, folded flat, a similar piece of gauze, safety-pins, and a compressed dressing. Directions for use are printed both on the outside and the inside of the waterproof covers.

It is not generally known that the Government now bears the cost of providing a soldier who has lost either a leg or an arm in the service of his country with an artificial limb. It is only quite recently, however, that the military authorities decided to do this. Previously a disabled soldier had to purchase his own artificial limb, unless some charity provided it for him.

As a nation we pride ourselves on our freedom of action and our exemption from the compulsory service system existing on the Continent. It will therefore come as an unpleasant surprise to many to be told that conscription actually does exist in this country, and is merely held in suspense by an annual Act of Parliament.

THE MILITIA BALLOT ACT

of 1860 compels every man between the ages of eighteen and thirty years to serve in the Militia, and it is merely suspended year after year by the provisions of the Army (Annual) Act. If any real necessity arose, such as an absolute dearth of recruits or an invasion, it could be brought into force at once by the authorities.

Every horse in the British Army is numbered, and has a little history kept for it all to itself. The number is branded on the animal's hind-foot—the thousands on the near hind-foot and the units, tens and hundreds on the off hind-foot. These horses are trained in such a manner as not to step on a fallen man intentionally. It is a standing order in the British cavalry that if a trooper gets dismounted he must lie still. If he does this the whole squadron is likely to pass over him without doing him injury.

It is a popular belief that no matter what crime a soldier commits the civil authorities cannot reach him if his commanding officer insists on dealing with the matter on the lines of military discipline. This is quite erroneous, as for any infraction of the law of the land, no matter how trifling, the civil power takes precedence of the military; and the civil police can demand the surrender to them of any soldier guilty of an offence which would entail his being

TAKEN INTO CUSTODY.

Every soldier in the British Army, when on service, carries in his haversack what is known as the "emergency ration." This consists of a small tin cylinder, similar to a pocket spirit-flask, divided into two compartments. One of these is filled with four ounces of cocoa-paste and the other contains a similar quantity of concentrated beef (peemian). As its title implies, the ration is not to be used except in the case of direct necessity, and, if consumed in small quantities, it will maintain

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Leading People.

An interesting personal detail with regard to Pius X. is related by Mr. Thaddeus, the Irish painter, to whom the Pope has lately given sittings for his portrait. "When I came to paint his eyes," says Mr. Thaddeus, "I could not help exclaiming, 'Why, Holy Father, your eyes are not Italian eyes at all—they are just the sort of eyes we have in Ireland.' 'Well,' he said, 'I am glad you like them. And they make us brothers, don't they?'"

Lord Norton, who is among the most picturesque figures of the House of Lords, entered upon his ninetieth year a month or two ago. He entered the House of Commons as Mr. Adderley just sixty-two years ago, and was a member of the Government before the present Prime Minister went to Eton. At a time when Mr. Chamberlain was receiving his first lessons in municipal politics at Birmingham Lord Norton was Under-Secretary for the Colonies.

Lady Bute, the mother of the present young Marquis, lives a more or less retired life, but when she entertains during the season in London her parties are carried out in generous and princely style. Lady Bute owns one of the finest collections of jewels in Europe, her rubies and black opals being some of the most beautiful ever seen. She has, too, a superb tiara of brilliants, the gift of her late husband, the third Marquis, which bears an inscription in Hebrew—"A virtuous woman is a crown unto her husband."

Like most musicians, Kubelik has his mascot. It is a little violin given to him by a wandering musician when he was only ten years old, as a tribute to his powers. The stranger heard the boy playing on his father's fiddle, and was so struck that he insisted on making him the present. Kubelik's father was as proud as he was poor, and as superstitious as he was proud. He said the boy should have the baby instrument, but he insisted on paying for it. It has been all over Europe with Kubelik since. He never goes anywhere without it, and he believes that if he lost it he would lose his luck.

How does Lord Curzon get through the vast amount of work which he accomplishes? According to Mr. Ian Malcolm, M. P., one of the Viceroy's personal friends, it is all done by system. Lord Curzon's study is a miracle of method. Ranged round it is a barricade of despatch-boxes, each containing its separate dossier duly labelled and indexed, while in addition a system of huge envelopes laid out upon a sofa makes further provision for filing and reference purposes. Whatever paper may be wanted Lord Curzon can always lay his hand on it at once.

Few singers suffer such tortures of apprehension and nervousness for hours before they appear in public as does Mme. Eames, the prima donna. To such an extent is this nervousness apparent that she is unable to remain five minutes in a single place. The moment, however, she steps on the stage all her fears vanish as if by magic, and she is quite insensible to the presence of the public who are listening so raptly to her beautiful voice. "This," she says, "is my experience as much today as when I made my first bow to the public; and if I did not love my art so much nothing would induce me ever to sing again."

Sir John See, the Prime Minister of New South Wales, has for many years been one of the leading merchants and shipowners of Sydney, and few were aware of his humble beginnings. Recently he made a speech at the dinner of a society for the promotion of thrift. He was not ashamed to say that he began work at the age of six, with one shilling per week as his wages. As a young

shrubbery. She sat down, out of breath, instinctively drawing the dark veil closer about her face.

"There's hardly any need of discussing it further," the man was saying in a low, determined tone. Mrs. Carrington's teeth sank into her lip until the blood started as she recognized, distinctly, her husband's voice. And the woman—who was she? A fierce pang shot through her—the bitterest she had ever known. After all, then, she had been right; he had not only ceased to care for her—but there was another woman.

In a moment they came into view and both sat down on one of the benches. Mrs. Carrington shrunk closer behind the sheltering shrubbery, observing, with a sign of unutterable relief, that the woman was her husband's sister, who had brought him up from knickerbockers.

"However," she insisted, "you must admit, John, that she has given you precious little attention since the boy died."

The man lifted his hand, enjoining silence.

"Now, I never was much of a believer in divorce, myself," she kept on, "but it appears to me that's about the only thing left for you now."

Carrington looked up quickly, a challenge in his eyes. "What do you mean by that, Esther?"

"Mean?" she retorted, scornfully, "is it possible, John Carrington, that you are such a fool as not to know the talk that your wife's been making around town with that Etheridge person?"

The man's face flushed a slow red under its mask of bronze, and the eyes he turned to her were terrible in their sternness.

"That will do," he said, in a concentrated voice. After a bit he went on more calmly, a little sadly: "May-be it's the truth that she doesn't care for me any longer; I don't blame her for that, though. No man or woman, either, can govern these things; but, in God's name, Esther, don't tell me that a woman like Winona could deliberately put a stain on her dead baby's memory."

The other gave a little short, sneering laugh. "Very well," she responded curtly. "I've warned you, that's all. When she has succeeded in dragging your name through the mire you'll remember that your sister tried to open your eyes in time."

Carrington rose and moved away toward the grave. "Leave me now," he said coldly, "and never attempt to re-open the subject. Your advice is well-meant. I don't doubt that; but you have made a very serious mistake in following me here with tales; and let me tell you this much, whatever my wife does or has done, she is the stainless mother of my dead boy. I have sworn to be her protector, and I intend to keep my oath. Good-bye, Esther," he finished quietly.

A minute passed—five, then ten, and the man still knelt by the violet-bloomed mound.

Mrs. Carrington roused herself as from a dream; a strange dizziness blinded her and made her limbs powerless to move. After what seemed an eternity, she rose, shaking almost beyond her control as she moved noiselessly through the deep grass and stood on the opposite side of the grave.

The man stood up at the sharp crackling of a twig, and two faint points of color sprang in his white cheeks.

"Nona."

For an instant she stood as if then tottered and flung herself on his bosom.

"Jack!" she cried with a little broken sob. "Jack—take me—take me home—with you!"

"How is the earth divided?" asked a confident teacher of his class before the examiners. "By earthquake," said the prompt answer from one of the most eager pupils.

"Does he so far depart from the standard of sanity as to be either conspicuous or dangerous?" And the question for the individual who desires to maintain his normality is this: "How may I guard my sanity?" This question has been variously answered by various writers. Doubtless no one answer will fit every case.

One fact, however, seems to have been quite completely established. It is that the most frequent cause of insanity is mental stress and worry. Dr. W. A. White, superintendent of the Government hospital for the insane, at Washington, says:

MENTAL STRESS:

"The inadequacy of predisposition alone to account for insanity, especially acquired predisposition, due to alcohol, tuberculosis, etc., without the element of mental stress, is well illustrated by the condition of the American Indian. Sorely afflicted as he is by the diseases and vices of civilization, his tendency is to an outdoor life, and as his land has disappeared and he has become physically incapacitated, the Government has supported him, so that his sufferings have been in the main physical and not mental. Careless, slovenly, and improvident, he does not know much of worry for the morrow, and so we find that among his race insanity is of rare occurrence."

A strong mind will, of course, endure more stress and worry than a weak one. The brain that has been ravaged by dissipation or disease often yields to insidious tendencies that would never have affected it in the days of its health. But there is no reason why any man, strong or weak, should take chances by worrying. One may plan for the morrow, but he should not worry about it; one may look the facts of every business lack or failure squarely in the face, but he should not worry about them. The ability to bear responsibility without breaking down is said to be the signal of true greatness. Such ability presupposes freedom from worry. The admission of our emotions into the senate of our thoughts should be guarded against whenever they are likely to depress or discourage.

DON'T WORRY.

We should worry less if we were fully conscious of our own freedom; if we realized that nothing can hurt us except our own false actions, that no one can hurt us except ourselves. We should worry less if we looked neither too eagerly toward the future nor too soberly toward the past, but concerned ourselves chiefly with the duty of the moment. We should worry less if we could always say to the jeering god Failure: "I tried to do my best, and that was the best I could do." We should worry less if we turned our backs on every Satan of excess—excessive luxury, excessive work, excessive study, excessive anything. We should worry less if we ate simple food, if we took plenty of sleep, if we developed our minds with our bodies and our bodies with our minds. We should worry less if we would frankly meet our ideals with temporary, just compromises, aiming simply to gain more with every new compromise.

BALDNESS AMONG MEN.

It has been found on study of 300 cases of loss of hair that baldness prevails most with unmarried men, which is contrary to the general belief. The worries of the bachelor may be fewer, but they are more trying to the scalp than are the multitudinous cares of the man of family. Most bald people are found to live indoor lives, and almost all of them belong to the intellectual class. Usually the loss of hair begins before the thirtieth year. In women it usually constitutes a general thinning; in men it affects the top of the head. Diseases that affect the general nutrition of the body are likely to thin the hair.

agency ration." This consists of a small tin cylinder, similar to a pocket spirit-flask, divided into two compartments. One of these is filled with four ounces of cocoa-paste and the other contains a similar quantity of concentrated beef (penmican). As its title implies, the ration is not to be used except in the case of direst necessity, and, if consumed in small quantities, it will maintain strength for thirty-six hours.

Formerly infantry wore buttons on the skirts of their tunics, but when the valise equipment was introduced the valise was worn on the buttocks instead of on the shoulders, where the old knapsack was carried. As the buttons on the skirts interfered with this arrangement they were removed, the Guards alone continuing to wear white slashes where the buttons had been. Now that the valise is no longer carried the buttons have again been introduced, and are being worn as in the olden days.

Chevrons worn on the forearm as a rule denote higher rank than those worn above the elbow; they are worn with the points upwards. The exception is

THE SERGEANT-DRUMMER.

who wears a four-bar chevron on the forearm, but whose rank is only that of sergeant, and therefore junior to that of color-sergeant, who only wears three bars on the upper arm with a crow above them. Stripes denoting rank are worn on the right arm; stripes on the left forearm are good-conduct badges and carry with them a penny a day each as good-conduct pay.

In former days, when a soldier was discharged with disgrace, he was turned out of the regiment with a regular ceremony. His facings, buttons, and badges were cut off on parade, his coat turned inside out, and he was marched to the barrack-gate with the band playing "The Rogue's March." On arrival there he was assisted into the street by a kick-behind from the smallest drummer-boy in the regiment. This custom became obsolete years ago, but last year it was again revived by the 4th Battalion Middlesex Regiment, in the case of a man who was discharged with ignominy from that corps by sentence of a court-martial.

SECRETS OF SUCCESS.

What is the secret of success? asked the Sphinx.
Push, said the button.
Take pains, said the window.
Never be led, said the pencil.
Be up to date, said the calendar.
Always keep cool, said the ice.
Never lose your head, said the clock.
Do a driving business, said the hammer.
Aspire to greater things, said the nutmeg.
Make much of small things, said the microscope.
Never do anything offhand, said the glove.
Spend much time in reflection, said the mirror.
Get a good pull with the ring, said the doorbell.
Find a good thing and stick to it, said the glue.
Strive to make a good impression, said the seal.
Turn all things to your advantage, said the lathe.
Make the most of your good points said the compass.

THE CAUSES OF DEATH.

Only 900 persons in 1,000,000, according to a medical authority, die from old age, while 1,200 succumb to gout, 18,400 to measles, 27,000 to apoplexy, 7,500 to consumption, 48,000 to scarlet fever, 25,000 to whooping-cough, 30,000 to typhoid and typhus, and 7,000 to rheumatism. The averages vary according to locality, but these are considered pretty accurate as regards the population of the globe as a whole.

Sir John See, the Prime Minister of New South Wales, has for many years been one of the leading merchants and shipowners of Sydney, and few were aware of his humble beginnings. Recently he made a speech at the dinner of a society for the promotion of thrift. He was not ashamed to say that he began work at the age of six, with one shilling per week as his wages. As a young English emigrant in Australia he had "carried his swag." His strong belief, founded on practical experience was that if men worked hard, practised thrift, and showed energy and industry in their calling, they were bound to succeed.

The late Sir Michael Herbert was married to a Miss Lelia Wilson, of New York, and thus became a brother-in-law to members of the Astor, Vanderbilt, and Golet families. It is rather curious that such a number of English diplomats should have married American women. Sir Henry Howard, at present Minister to the Netherlands, married Miss Riggs, of Washington; Sir Francis Plunkett, Ambassador to Austria-Hungary, married Miss Morgan, of Philadelphia; Lord Curzon married Miss Leiter, of Chicago; Mr. Austin Lee, Secretary of the Paris Embassy, married Miss Madeline de Wolf Smith, of New York; and the Hon. Alan Johnstone, Charge d'Affaires at Darmstadt, married Miss Pinchot, of New York.

One of the stories which General Miles, the well-known officer who was lately at the head of the United States Army, is fond of relating is about a stranger who intruded in the conversation between a group in a Chicago hotel when the general was present. The intruder had rather a magnetic personality, and he was listened to with attention as he said, "Yes, I was in the midst of it at Santiago." "Were the Spaniards good fighters?" was queried. "Rather. But I took five of them, unaided—officers, too—in Cuba, and two more in Porto Rico." Feeling that he was in the company of one of the unmentioned heroes of the Spanish War, General Miles queried, "May I ask who you are?" "Yes, indeed. I'm a photographer." And while Miles was recovering from the unexpected reply, he rattled on, "And I took you, too, in Porto Rico."

NOVEL WINE TESTING.

Wine testing by telephone is the latest contrivance of a Paris inventor. He has just discovered an infallible method of ascertaining by the use of the telephone how much a given quantity of wine has been watered. The principle on which the invention rests is the variable conductivity of different liquids, notably of wine and water. The telephone is in contact with both liquids. If the sample of wine under observation is as pure as the standard used for comparison, no sound is heard; if, on the contrary, it contains water, the tell-tale telephone "speaks," and the greater the proportion of water the louder the instrument complains.

LONG TELEPHONE LINE.

The telephone line between London and Brussels is 214 miles long. The overhead portion on the English side is ninety-seven miles long and that on the Belgian side is ninety-three miles long. The submarine cable runs from St. Margaret's Bay to La Panne, and has a total length of fifty-four miles; it is, therefore, the longest submarine telephone cable in operation.

APARTMENTS TO LET.

A white card on a Parisian dwelling-house indicates that furnished apartments are to let. A yellow card informs pedestrians that unfurnished rooms may be had. The object is to save passers-by the trouble of crossing the street if they chance to be on the opposite side, in case such rooms as they desire are not advertised.

LONDON'S LOST PEOPLE

THOUSANDS OF PERSONS ARE MISSING IN A YEAR.

Total of Close on Seventy Thousand and for the Past Two Years.

It might be supposed from the sensation created by the mysterious disappearance of Miss Hickman, the lady doctor of the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's Inn road, that such occurrences are rare in London, says the London Express. This is very far from the fact, though it is seldom that a lady of Miss Hickman's professional rank and attainments is missing, to say nothing of the wholly unaccountable manner in which she vanished on an August afternoon. Probably it would be found impossible to name a profession or occupation from which one or more members have not recently been mysteriously lost in London.

Scotland Yard furnishes astounding statistics which show that 84,000 persons were lost in London last year, and much the same number in the preceding year, making a total of close on seventy thousand for the new century. These figures tax credulity, but they are within the mark. They relate only to cases reported to the police, and it is well known that relatives very often shrink from seeking police intervention in the fear that such measures might still further alienate their missing friends. Account must also be taken of hundreds of private enquiry agencies in London that make the quest of lost persons a main branch of their business. These agencies grow in number every year, and are understood to be profitable concerns.

Retired detectives frequently take up this vocation as a means of increasing the income derived from their pensions. That ubiquitous institution, the Salvation Army, whose usefulness cannot be gainsaid, is another ally of Scotland Yard in tracking human derelicts and runaways. There is an international investigation department in White chapel under the direction of Col. Sturgess, who has little to learn in THE ART OF DETECTION.

The officer in charge of the "We Miss You" section had no fewer than two thousand cases in hand one day recently. He pointed to a cabinet full of correspondence under this head and to a basketful of letters on his desk. His correspondence had got into arrears while his energies were monopolized by the search for the lady doctor. He mentioned that people usually came to the Army in their extremity as a last resource. That was an unfair handicap. Like every proficient detective agency, the Army prefers an untrodden track, while yet the quarry had not been startled.

As the fugitives from home and the unwittingly lost are of all classes, so their reasons for disappearing are many and varied. It seems a trifle paradoxical to say that one of the commonest motives is the absence of motive, but this is so.

Thousands of men, women, and children literally drift from their domestic moorings like beings in a dream. Questioned by their rescuers, they generally confess themselves unable to tell why they went away or why they did not return of their own accord. This sort of aimless wandering has become an unconscious habit especially among the poorer classes in the East End, where there is often little enough to stay at home for.

But experts agree that most disappearances are premeditated and ingeniously planned to elude detection. Many clues that reach the police are anonymously furnished by missing persons to throw them off their track. This is Scotland Yard's chief source of annoyance, as no clue can be despised until it has been found

ALIEN INDOOR SERVANTS.

London Magistrate Says Many are Thieves in Disguise.

The remarks of a London magistrate in sentencing a young Hungarian valet to imprisonment for robbing his employer have reawakened interest in the foreign servant question in England.

According to the Westminster magistrate these aliens obtain employment often without references, and they are able to run away whenever they choose, and are difficult to trace. The result is a great increase of robberies.

During the last two years London police courts have had to deal with a considerable influx of these foreign criminals, male and female, who obtain footholds in private houses as domestic servants, and either ransack their employers' premises themselves or admit confederates who are also burglars.

The officials at one of the northern metropolitan courts yesterday recalled a case where a German servant girl had been convicted for admitting two male compatriots, who practically looted the basement. In this case the girl had been engaged with the fullest character, so that her employer can hardly have been accused of contributory negligence.

On the other hand, the head of a large west end employment agency declared that the foreign servants who turned out badly were only a very small percentage of the ever-increasing numbers that find places. According to this lady, it is idle to deny that the foreign manservant has many advantages over his English competitor. He will do more work for less money; he is generally far more sober, and he is always more contented. As a valet, the Swiss or Frenchman is claimed to be far superior.

LIVING WITHOUT MONEY

MODERN UTOPIA IN THE STATE OF WASHINGTON.

Somewhat Similar Colony Has Been Formed in the State of Georgia.

One of the most interesting experiments in economics which have been ventured upon of late years by Utopians is that which is being carried out at Burley Woods, near Tacoma, in the State of Washington. Two hundred and twenty men, women, and children are residing there, who claim to have solved the problem of how to live without money, while 800 non-resident members of the community are paying a dollar per month for ten years, with the intention of becoming residents at the end of that time, and paying no more money as long as they live.

The scheme is worked out in the following manner. Every workman receives so much credit for his day's labor, each woman being also credited to the same extent, while those of from twelve to eighteen years of age, who work for two hours a day, receive one-third of the credit granted to an adult.

No matter what the work is, the credit is just the same in all cases. Nine hours in summer and eight in winter constitute a day's work for the men.

Judging from the fact that the colony has purchased 350 acres of land, and has 680 acres more under contract for five years, it is apparent that this modern Utopia is in a very flourishing condition. In fact, it is intended that each man shall have the use of a house and

A PLOT OF GROUND.

The community has \$5,000 invested in a saw-mill, as well as \$500 more in a shingle mill, and it is in these mills that the majority of the men are employed.

Tools have also been purchased for the blacksmith, laundry, and printing office. The whole of the colony is self-supporting. It has about seventy scholars, for each of which

IN LAW-ABIDING DAWSON

IT'S EDITOR SAYS IT'S NO PLACE FOR BAD MEN.

If It Even Looks as if You've Killed a Man You Hang.

Let it be recorded that Dawson, up in the Yukon territory, is a law abiding city. W. F. Thompson, who runs the Daily Morning Yukon Sun, which is the only morning paper in the Yukon, says so, and Mr. Thompson is up there, so he should know.

Somebody has been printing erroneous statements to the effect that there have been murders, robberies and other crimes in the Yukon territory, particularly in Dawson City, and that one Earp, a desperado of Western renown, has been shooting up things in that region and that the law is slow to deal with this wickedness. Mr. Thompson is not only grieved, but angry.

"Americans," says Mr. Thompson, "are the fair haired boys in this section of Canada, and it does them harm to have such lies of this country published, for they are laid to them."

On this account, and in the interests of the homes of Dawson and its law abiding, wealth accumulating citizens, the editor of the luminary which daily and every morning illumines the breakfast tables of the Yukon, whether the real natural orb does its duty or not, rises to make a few remarks. Listen to the Thompsonian breeze, which the mails have wafted from the snow clad gulches of the Yukon to sting the ears of the carping venders of mendacity who are misleading folks about that peaceful gold lined territory in the Far Northwest:

"Earp never carried a gun in Dawson. The proof of that fact lies in that he is not in jail here now. He would be had he shown

A GUN IN DAWSON.

"No man ever shot a gun in a saloon here or on our streets (unless he shot at himself and died) who is not in jail here now. Only the police carry guns here, and few of them. And the police do not argue with law-breakers or thank them for obeying the law.

Three men held up a saloon here once—two years ago. That was the only gun play ever made here. They got \$400. No shots were fired, and no injury done anyone—yet the leader is serving a life sentence, the second is serving seven years, while the third went free back to the States by peaching.

"If you get drunk here and go on the streets you go to jail, and your wealth can't save you. Strike another man, and both victim and aggressor are fined. There are no exceptions.

"If you kill a man, or if it even looks as though you may have killed him, you hang. If you owe \$100 here you cannot leave the territory until you have paid it, without the creditor consents.

There are no faro banks in the territory. One cannot play a game of seven-up, for the drinks even, in the territory. Poker can only be played in private houses.

Variety theatres there are none in the territory. All the half-world people are banished from town, and live on an island.

A MILE AWAY.

You must pay to cross over a toll bridge to get to a house of ill-fame.

Police do not patrol the town even, as they do in New York or other cities. You never know that a policeman is on duty in the town (although they wear scarlet coats) until something is doing that demands the attention of the police, and then they are there instant and the evildoer goes to jail.

Saloons are closed on Sunday, with all the curtains up and the bars in plain sight. You can't get

MANY RIP VAN WINKLES

PERSONS SLEEP FOR MONTHS AND YEARS.

But Awakening Generally Means Death—Recent Case in Paris.

Rip Van Winkle, created in fiction, has rivals in reality, for scattered over the world to-day are men, women, and children who have been sleeping for months and even years, and who have defied all the efforts of the greatest savants of the age to awake them from their slumbers.

Perhaps the most recent instance of a lengthy sleep comes from Paris, where the victim died last May after a nap which had lasted two years. In the latter week of April, 1901, Marguerite Boyenal of Thessales, near St. Quentin, was engaged in the kitchen of her home, ironing some handkerchiefs, when a girl friend ran in and jokingly exclaimed:

"Fly Marguerite, the gendarmes are coming to arrest you!"

With a cry the girl fell to the ground in a cataleptic sleep, from which she awoke on May 26 last.

BAFFLES PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Cherlier, an eminent French physician, tried every means to awaken the girl, but without success, and at last, abandoning his efforts in that direction, turned his attention to the best means of nourishing and sustaining the patient until she should awake of her own accord. The method adopted was to bathe the sleeper night and morning in thin gruel and milk, ejecting a little of the same fluid into the throat by means of a reed; the liquid thus absorbed by the pores of the skin being found sufficient to keep the heart beating and sustain life.

When the girl fell asleep in 1901 she was pretty, fair in complexion, and about 19 years of age, but as the months rolled on the flesh wasted away, the eyes, over which the lids were closely drawn became sunken, while all the facial bones could be counted. The skin turned as white as marble, and when the flesh was cut by one of the surgeons the blood, instead of being red and flowing easily, was white and of the consistency of glycerin.

DEATH FOLLOWS AWAKENING.

Doctors went from all parts of the continent to visit the slumberer, but among them all there was not one who could succeed in arousing her. During the last week in May of this year the sleeper, who was closely watched during every moment of her long slumber, was seen to move her right arm, then her head, and at last, slowly opening her eyes the young girl—now in appearance an old, old woman—looked wonderingly round the room.

The physicians present spoke to her, but, though she apparently had a desire to reply, no words came from her mouth. For twenty minutes the heart continued to beat, and the doctors were in high hopes of saving her life, when, raising herself by some extraordinary and momentary effort, she uttered a few unintelligible words and fell back dead.

CASE OF A RUSSIAN.

Men and women who have slept for periods of six months and longer seldom live after their awakening. An exception to this, however, is found in the case of a Russian of the name of Piatkowska, who is reported to have slept for seven months in his home in a small village some twenty miles from Moscow, Piatkowska, who had served ten years in the mines, was a man of 40, strong and wiry, though he had always been subject to periodical fits of slumber which had lasted for two and three days at a stretch.

In 1893, according to a Russian writer, he fell asleep while working in the fields, and was there found by his wife. She had him carried to their cabin and laid on the trestle bed, so that he might have his sleep out in comfort as he had done on

ster any any nerve-
es in the East End, where there is often little enough to stay at home for.

But experts agree that most disappearances are premeditated and ingeniously planned to elude detection. Many clues that reach the police are anonymously furnished by missing persons to throw them off their track. This is Scotland Yard's chief source of annoyance, as no clue can be despised until it has been found useless.

MARRIED MEN

are eternally on the run. Ninety per cent. of those "reported missing" should be "reported deserters" from wives and families. In the words of a detective: "Instead of killing the fatted calf when these profligates return like bad pennies, it would be much more sensible to half-kill the prodigal. It would appal respectable citizens if an estimate could be made of the number of women struggling in London to bring up their families whose husbands have vanished from their ken for years, hoping to be considered dead."

It is an axiom that London is the best hiding place in the world. Though this might be challenged, it is nevertheless obvious that the metropolis, by simple reason of its vastness, offers many facilities for concealment. The distance from Bow to Hammersmith and from Woolwich to Hornsey is not represented by mere miles. There is plenty of proof that people migrate from one place to another, assume new names, and begin new lives, sometimes better lives. Men have been known to return to their wives by a short journey on the underground railway, who have been lost for from five to fifteen years.

Occasionally such reunions are happy and succeeded by domestic prosperity, but often the penitent parent is requested to return to his place of concealment. Children who have grown up in the interval do not readily forgive these missing fathers.

Those who leave their homes in despair or to escape a skeleton in the cupboard usually find their quietus in the river which flows accessible to the suicidal impulse. During each year the Thames gives up several hundreds of dead, many of whom go to their graves unidentified.

YOUNG GIRLS

often take offence at the parental interference in their love affairs, and leave their homes for the "sweet revenge" of knowing that the home circle will be saddened.

It goes without saying that poverty drives many to despair and disappearance, but persons of position have been known to conceive a fierce disgust of their supposed advantages.

An heir to a Scottish earldom disappeared for years, and was found working as a common sailor before the mast. Some years ago all England seemed to have joined in the hue and cry after a clergyman who was wanted by his friends. He was discovered at last dressed in a drover's smock, and living up to it.

Sorely pressed creditors have been known ere now to have deposited articles of their own clothing by the seashore, and to have decamped to America or Australia, leaving this country in the earnest hope that their numerous creditors would think that they had been drowned.

In a well-known case a man left his coat, boots, and trousers at the edge of a cliff, and disappeared for a long time. His supposed widow obtained a sum of money on an insurance policy on the presumption of her husband's death; but that gentleman himself was some years after met walking in Fleet street by a clerk of the insurance office that had paid the money, and was given over to the police.

Hawthorne pictures a man leaving his wife and family and, in a disguise that was never penetrated, going to live in the next street, and seeing his household every day.

intended that each man shall have the use of a house and

A PLOT OF GROUND.

The community has \$5,000 invested in a saw-mill, as well as \$500 more in a shingle mill, and it is in these mills that the majority of the men are employed.

Tools have also been purchased for the blacksmith, laundry, and printing office. The whole of the colony is self-supporting. It has about seventy scholars, for each of which \$8 per head is paid from the State school fund every year, which pays the two male teachers, besides furnishing books and other articles for the pupils.

A somewhat similar colony has been formed in the State of Georgia by 300 Socialists, who have called themselves the "Russians."

Obtaining a site of land at a place called Duke, in Ware County, about two years ago, they have since established a flourishing colony on strict Utopian principles, the members of which live very comfortably on 10 cents a day and sometimes less. The greater part of their food is raised by themselves in a large hall, although those who wish may have their meals at home, for which they are allowed 7 cents a day by the colony rules. This sum, however, is reduced to 2½ when vegetables raised at home are plentiful.

Meat is only served twice a week, the bill of fare usually consisting of rice, peas or beans, tomatoes, macaroni, soup, bread, and cereal coffee. The latter is manufactured by the colonists, being one of

THEIR CHIEF INDUSTRIES.

Like the community of Burlington, the members of the Russian colony give eight hours' work daily, and the balance of the time is their own. These Utopians do not always meet, however, with the success which they perhaps deserve—at a rate, not in this country.

A few years ago, for instance, a little community established itself in Gloucestershire, England, the members of which decided to do away with the use of money and live on strict Utopian principles. They got into trouble with the local authorities of the district in connection with rates and other assessments, and legal proceedings were taken against the leaders of the colony.

The members of this unfortunate body numbered nearly forty when it was first founded, but owing to local interference with their so-called privileges the colony began to break up, and the few who chose to remain are now living under somewhat unfavorable conditions.

MARVELS OF SPIDER LIFE.

Tremendous spiders can be seen in the forests of Java, the webs of these creatures being so strong that it sometimes requires a knife to cut through them. A Texas spider weaves a balloon 4 ft. long and 2 ft. wide, which it fastens to a tree by a single thread, then marches on board with its little ones, cuts the thread, and away goes the airship to some distant place to make a new home.

A NEW PROFESSION.

There are few ways of earning an honest penny more strange than that in which an old couple in the North of England eke out a scanty income. Their little cottage is situated near a large mine, and every morning the colliers before descending to their work leave their pipes and tobacco-boxes in the hands of the old folk. The pipes are cleaned and filled ready for lighting, and the miners can come up at the dinner hour and enjoy a good smoke without having to expend time in charging their pipes. They are again left to be in readiness for the evening. The small weekly charge per pipe mounts into a respectable number of shillings at the week's end.

Police do not patrol the town even, as they do in New York or other cities. You never know that a policeman is on duty in the town (although they wear scarlet coats) until something is doing that demands the attention of the police, and then they are there instantly and the evildoer goes to jail.

"Saloons are closed on Sunday, with all the curtains up and the bars in plain sight. You can't get a drink here Sundays except in restaurants with your meals.

"Earp never made a gunplay here. Neither did any other man and live to tell about it, unless he is now in jail. This is no country for Earps or Mastersons or Three-fingered Jacks."

Dawson isn't like Creede, where it was "day all day in the daytime," and there was no night at any time. The days are long and the nights are long, but the only lights that illuminate the darkness come not from the flashes attending "gunplay," but from the electric lights in the street, the reading lamps at the tables in Dawson's homes, and that clear white luminary, the only daily morning paper in the Yukon.

STUDYING NIAGARA FALLS.

Getting Points for Electrical Installations in Africa.

Little has been said about the arrival in America of Sir Charles Metcalfe, consulting railroad engineer of the British South Africa Company, and J. F. Jones, manager and secretary of the company, who have come from England on a special mission.

The Cape to Cairo railroad is drawing nearer every day to Victoria Falls, the famous waterfalls in the Zambesi River. It is intended to utilize this water power to generate electricity for service in the coal mines only a few miles away and for other purposes.

The principal purpose of these gentlemen is to go to Niagara Falls to inquire into the methods of the transmission of power there and to collect information that may be useful in the effort to turn the immense energy of Victoria Falls to good account.

The meeting of the British Association in 1905 is to be held at Victoria Falls, and the South Africa Company intends to expend about \$35,000 to give the members a free trip and to entertain them comfortably at the falls. England's men of science will see there one of the wonders of the world.

The broad Zambesi suddenly seems to vanish into the bowels of the earth. Ages ago a wide crack was opened from bank to bank in the hard basaltic rock, and the great river suddenly disappears in the narrow, rocky chasm.

At the bottom of this deep rift in the rock the engulfed waters emerge through a narrow gullet on the left, which is thirty-six times narrower than the river above the falls. Any geologist would jump at the opportunity to study this remarkable freak of nature.

The effort is to be made to put in at least a part of the electricity sent before the British scientific fleet arrive on the ground.

Livingstone's prediction with regard to these falls and the surrounding region is coming true. He believed, when he discovered Victoria Falls, about forty-nine years ago, that the region thereabouts was marked for special development. He saw water power, coal, abundant vegetable products, cattle, intelligent, though barbarous, natives, and other elements of material progress. He said in one of his books that the world would utilize this region one day, and his prediction is coming true.

"Eapa: "She says our child gave her child the measles." Mamma: "What a horrid woman! Why, she knows perfectly well that her child came over to our Cecil and took him."

Piatkowska, who had served ten years in the mines, was a man of 40, strong and wiry, though he had always been subject to periodical fits of slumber which had lasted for two and three days at a stretch.

In 1893, according to a Russian writer, he fell asleep while working in the fields, and was there found by his wife. She had him carried to their cabin and laid on the trestle bed, so that he might have his sleep out in comfort as he had done on many previous occasions. The next day and for several days he still slumbered, and when a week had gone by his wife became alarmed.

She managed to secure the services of a local doctor whose practice was among the peasantry, but though he tried his best to awaken the sleeper all his efforts were futile. The doctor visited the patient for five months, when his duties called him to St. Petersburg, and he was obliged to relinquish the case.

LONG WITHOUT FOOD.

Another physician, however, undertook to watch the man, and two more months passed. No effort was made to feed the sleeper, and he did not appear to have lost flesh to any great extent.

In the spring of 1894 the man, who had been lying on his back, was found to have turned over on his left side, his left arm being tucked under his head. The doctor was quickly sent for, and after examining the patient he injected a powerful hypodermic, which took instant effect. The man opened his eyes, stretched his arms above his head, yawned, and attempted to get out of bed.

But his limbs were weak as an infant's, and he would have fallen had not the doctor pushed him back. He was carefully fed and nursed, and in a fortnight was sufficiently recovered to go about his work.

DEATH SLEEP IN NEW YORK.

A more recent case was that of Winifred Earle, living in Sixth avenue, New York, who fell asleep in December of last year, and, after slumbering for three days, was sent to Bellevue hospital to see if the physicians there could succeed in waking her. Everything, from electric batteries to saline injections, was tried, but without success.

The girl, who was only 16, continued to slumber peacefully for three weeks, when a slight movement of the eyelids was noticed. A strong light was held before her eyes, and a few moments later she awoke.

So weak had she become, however, that though every effort was made to save her she gradually sank, and after two days fell into that deeper slumber from which there is no awakening.

THE PYGMIES OF AFRICA.

A German scientist has recently brought out some interesting conclusions in regard to the pygmy race, of which specimens are still met with in the central part of Africa. It is probable that the pygmy races have existed also in Europe. This conclusion is arrived at from the examination of numerous skeletons which have been found in the region of Breslau in Silesia. Their height is considerably below the ordinary average, being about 4 feet 9 inches, which represents the mean figure for a whole group of skeletons. Kollman describes the remains of pygmies which have been found in Switzerland. In this case the average height reaches as low as 4 feet 6 inches. Gutmann has described the pygmy remains which were found in lower Alsace, near Colmar. These are still smaller and the height of many of the specimens is but 4 feet. The pygmy race must be considered as composed of well-formed specimens and not in any way degenerate or pathologic. They seem to have perished in Europe until a comparatively recent epoch. The pygmies of Silesia appear to have been the contemporaries of the Romans and to have existed until the year 1000 A. D.



A GOOD SUIT!

This is the season of the year when you will be looking for a winter suit. We have a large stock of domestic and foreign woolen it would be a pleasure to show you

—at—

\$14, \$15, \$17, or \$20.

There may be clothing made as good as ours—but none are better.
Try us for your next suit.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE.

WANTED

A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES" in the town of Napanee and surrounding country, and take orders for

OUR HARDY SPECIALTIES

in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Ornamentals, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, Seed Potatoes, &c.

Stock true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

Stone & Wellington
Fonthill Nurseries
OVER 800 ACRES

TORONTO, - - - ONTARIO.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

You get Warmth and Worth

In our Ladies' and Gents' Felt Boots and Slippers. They are feet warmers. Price easy.

Ladies' Coarse Boots ... **75c, 90c & \$1**
Ladies' Fine Boots at... **\$1.00 & \$1.25**
Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid at **\$1.50 & \$2**
Boys' School Boots ... } **90c, \$1 & \$1.25**
the kind that stands the strain

Boys' Fine Boots, elegant... **\$1.50, 2.00, & 2.50**

RUBBERS and SOX Great variety of heavy rubbers and sox for men and boys.

Some large sizes in men's one buckle, at **\$1.00**

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

Salt

The BEST and CHEAPEST Salt for stock and for curing meats is Liverpool

Coarse Salt in sacks. The best Salt for dairy and household is Liverpool fine salt in 50 lb. bags.

Another car of new salt just in.

When in need of salt give us a call.

JOY & PERRY.

Opposite Royal Hotel.

Albert College, Belleville, ONT.

310 students enrolled last year—184 young ladies and 126 young men.

Two matriculation scholarships of \$150 and \$100 won in 1901 by Albert College students.

New commercial rooms unsurpassed, courses in Book Keeping, Shorthand Telegraph, Full conservatory courses in Piano, Pipe Organ, Vocal, Violin Harmony and Theory of Music. Local conservatory examinations. Special attention given to Elocution and Physical Culture. Matriculation and teachers' courses new pipe organ. Domestic service rooms and Art Gallery recently added. Large Athletic grounds, splendid gymnasium. Buildings heated with steam and lighted by electricity. Will re-open Tuesday, September 5th 1903.

For illustrated circulars, Address
PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

A Combine that we Have
Successfully Formed.

The Highest Quality

—WITH—

The Lowest Prices.

You can depend on getting the best possible value here in

Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets,

Woolen Underwear, Sox, Etc.



XTRA GOOD CLOTHES.

OUR FALL SUITS

—and—

WINTER OVERCOATS

Are fashioned with studied care with a view of thoroughly meeting the demands of the most critical customer and are the best clothes in every detail that

WE, YOU, OR ANYONE ever saw for the money.

Merchant **James Walters**, Napanee Tailor,
One door west of J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

The **BEST** Water White American and Canadian Coal Oil at The Medical Hall.
FRED. L. HOOPER

A pound social, under the auspices of the Woman's Auxiliary will be held in St. Mary Magdalene's Church hall, on Tuesday evening, December 10th. Admission 1 lb.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the Western Methodist Church parlors Tuesday, December 1st, at 3 o'clock. Lucy Anderson, Sec.

Mr. W. J. Finlay has decided to rebuild the paper mill at Strathcona, which was destroyed by fire. He will push it to completion, and expects to have it in operation by the first of February.

Alfred Feeteau, Napoleon Larochelle, and Napoleon Picard were charged at Deseronto last week with having stolen a valise from the Bay of Quinte Railway station on August 31st. last. They were committed for trial at the next assizes.

BETTER THAN EVER.—"The Weekly Sun," the farmers business paper, promises to be even more interesting to the farmers in 1904 than in the past. The Sun is one of the few papers, that places the farmers' interests before all others. Subscriptions may be left at The Napanee Express Office. 50-1-m

A double wedding took place on Wednesday morning, November 18th, in St. Paul's Episcopal church, Kansas City, Kas. Miss Helen Halliday Deroche was married to Edward Herbert Martin, and Miss Edna Pearl Deroche was married to Richard Bates Marsh, by Rev. John F. Von Herlich, rector of St. Paul's. Only near relatives were present. The brides are daughters of the late Edward Andrew Deroche, of Napanee.

Paints, Oils and Glass.

Elephant White Lead, Pale Boiled Oil, and ready mixed paints. Window Glass. MADOLE & WILSON.

Sleigh Bells.

Our bells are to be heard everywhere. You can distinguish them from others by their note and chime. Remember the place. BOYLE & SON.

More Light.

We have a large consignment of Rochester Stand Lamps in nickel and rich gold finish, also a line of hanging lamps in bronze greens and gold finish which we will offer next week at 25% under the regular prices for such goods.

THE COXALL CO.

A. S. Kimmerly is selling great quantities of his celebrated teas. Xmas fruits arriving daily. 40 tons bran 85c per 100. Fresh buckwheat flour in stock; 3 boxes

A Rare Treat.

An entertainment will be held in Finkle's hall, Newburgh, Tuesday, Dec. 1st, under the patronage of the ladies of St. John's church, when the great entertainer, Mr. F. A. Conkling, of New York fame, will give a delightful evening with David Harum, assisted by good local talent, both vocal and instrumental. Mr. F. A. Conkling has scored immense success in many large towns in Canada, and secured large and appreciative audiences. This is an opportunity which ought not to be missed of spending a most enjoyable evening with Mr. Conkling, who is undoubtedly one of the most brilliant humorists and satirists of the day. Adults, 25c; children 15c. Doors open at 7.30 p. m.

KUM! KUM! KUM!

A boarding house was burned at Norwood, Man., and the inmates narrowly escaped with their lives.

W. C. Jenkins, Odessa, has sold his residence, the homestead of the late A. P. Booth, to Bernard Toomey. Mr. Jenkins will remove to either Napanee or Toronto.

William Elliot assaulted Mr. Chas. Stevens on Tuesday and was brought before the Magistrate who gave him the option of paying a \$20 fine or going to jail for sixty days.

The Mail and Empire in O.K.A. notes says: "Picton is the first club to pay its fees. It has sent \$10 and will play in the intermediate series, and wants to be classed with Port Hope, Peterboro, Cobourg and Belleville. Geo. E. Boulter is the secretary of the club.

A very small crowd greeted the Broadway Comedians at the opera Friday evening last, and it is safe to say that the few who were present will not admit it. The actors would be doing the public a great favor if they would "take to the tail grass"—they would never be missed. The manager of the Deseronto opera house would not allow them to appear in that town.

The Pall of Rheumatic Pains.—When a sufferer finds permanent relief in such a meritorious medicine as South American Rheumatic Cure, how glad he is to tell it. C. W. Mayhew, of Thamesville, Ont., couldn't walk or feed himself for months—four years ago three bottles of this great remedy cured him—not a pain since—isn't that encouragement for rheumatic sufferers?—S2

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

44-4-m TORONTO, ONT

Grinding Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at Close's Mills.

Lanterns, lamps, chimneys, wicks, burners, high grade coal oil. BOYLE & SON.

Several Chinese Generals are anxious to declare was against the Russians in Manchuria.

The White Star Line steamer Baltic, the largest in the world, was launched at Belfast.

An insane man obtained admittance to the office of the Secretary of the Bank of England and fired four shots at him without effect.

The mystery surrounding the murder in August last of two officials of the Chicago City Railroad was cleared by the confession of a man arrested for another murder.

The Plaza Barber Shop is fitted with all modern conveniences for first-class work. Our aim is to please our customers. Your custom solicited at The Plaza Barber Shop, John st. A WILLIS.

Skating Rink.

The management of the rink wish to announce the following rates for the coming season for all tickets bought on or before Dec. 25th. After this date the price will be raised.

Children, 10 years or under, afternoons only, 50c.

School children 75c.
Ladies or gentlemen \$1.00
Hockey and Skating \$2.00.

Very special attention will be given this year to skaters, and it is hoped they will take advantage of the low rate and procure season tickets.

Tickets can be secured from W. E. Fritz, at Madole & Wilson's, or from Fritz Wagar.

Mitts and gloves, horse blankets at BOYLE & SON

ARE YOU TROUBLED

With getting out of bed five or six times every night to urinate.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

WILL CURE YOU.

It has cured others and will cure you.

Every first-class drug store sells it.

50c. a Bottle.

Containing 10 days treatment.

The Lowest Prices.

You can depend on getting the best possible value here in

Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets,
Yarns, Underwear, Sox, Etc.

Lonsdale Woollen Mills

SMITH'S OLD JEWELRY STAND.

Sanitary plumbing, galvanized iron roofing and eavetroughing.

MADOLE & WILSON.

The safe of Hogg & Lytle, grain dealers at Port Hope, was wrecked with dynamite. The burglars only got \$7.

Thomas Whitehead, a hunter from Ohio, was killed near Leamington by the accidental discharge of a companion's gun.

Eight horses were burned to death and four injured so that they had to be shot in a fire that destroyed the Ottawa Tattersall stables.

Baby could not walk, thought we would lose him. Hennequin's Infant Tablets, "I believe" saved his life.

Mrs. J. L. LIDDLE, "Barriedale." 25c per package prepaid to any address. DOUGLAS & Co., Napanee, Ont.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. F. S. Scott. 211f Proprietor.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

An All-Round Newspaper.

The cable and outside news service which The Toronto Daily Star has built up gives it as full and comprehensive a gathering of outside news of the day as can be found in any other Canadian paper. In addition to the this, its many special features gives to The Star a particular character, and make it a specially readable newspaper. It gives more attention to "Woman and the Home" than any other paper, recognizing in that fact that half the readers of a newspaper are women, to whose interests adequate attention should be paid. In other departments—editorially, in market reports, sporting, general and city news—The Star is no less complete and attractive. The Star's subscription price is \$1.00 a year, with the balance of this year thrown in to new subscribers.

Police Court Case at Belleville

A horse trading case that has been causing considerable interest of late came up before Magistrate Flint of Belleville Thursday morning of last week. Nelson Kiser, a sewing machine agent, had a fine pair of broncos, well broken in, which he used for peddling his machines about the country. "Con" Donovan, who resides at Caniffert, also had a pair of horses—a brown and a chestnut. It appears that Kiser went to Donovan and wanted to make a trade. Donovan readily assented. Donovan told Kiser that he would take the broncos and that he could take the pick of the two horses, and try them and if the one didn't suit he could bring it back and take the other. He was also to get a buggy and harness. He tried the brown horse first and brought it back, it not suiting him. He then tried the chestnut horse with the same result. He brought it back and wanted to get his own team back. Donovan didn't see it that way and refused to give them up. Kiser then had Donovan summoned before the Magistrate on the charge of fraud. The Magistrate gave judgment in favor of Kiser.—Belleville Ontario.

The Pall of Rheumatic Pains.—When a sufferer finds permanent relief in such a meritorious medicine as South American Rheumatic Cure, how glad he is to tell it. C. W. Mayhew, of Thamesville, Ont., couldn't walk or feed himself for months—four years ago three bottles of this great remedy cured him—not a pain since—isn't that encouragement for rheumatic sufferers?—82

East End Barber Shop.

Up-to date in every respect.

14-1f J. N. OSBORNE, Prop.

Key Lost.

Lost in Napanee, about two weeks ago, a key, wrapped in a cotton pocket, with a piece of cotton cord around it. Finder will oblige owner by leaving same at the office of this paper. 48c

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Curling Club is called for Monday evening, Nov. 30th, at the Public Library, at 7.30 p.m., for the election of officers, election of skips, and general business. By order of the secretary.

A. ALEXANDER, Sec'y.

Election of Officers.

At a meeting of Napanee Lodge, No. 86, I. O. O. F., held in their lodge rooms on Tuesday evening, the election of officers for the next term resulted as follows:

G. F. Rutten, N. G.

R. S. Ham, V. G.

W. B. Grieve, R. S.

E. McLaughlin, P. S.

G. B. Joy, Treas.

Trustees—J. L. Boyce, F. W. Vandusen, W. A. Steacy.

ARGYLL LODGE.

At Argyll lodge rooms Thursday evening the election of officers resulted as follows:

Harry L. Vandervoort, N. G.

Perry Hoffman, V. G.

Stiles Hawley, F. S.

F. H. Carson, R. S.

Alf. Wagar, Treas.

Trustees—F. S. Scott, J. E. Robinson, E. S. Lapum.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address.

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, 50-1-y New York.

Only a Few Weeks

—AND—

Xmas Will be Here.

Now is the Time to Make Your Selections.

Our stock is complete with suitable gifts. Why not buy a Diamond? A loved one craves it, and possession is easy. We have a choice assortment and wonderful values to offer. We will supply, at lower price, any article illustrated in the Jewellery catalogues now in circulation.

WE INVITE COMPARISON.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

Rochebster Stand Lamps in nickel and rich gold finish, also a line of hanging lamps in bronze greens and gold finish which we will offer next week at 25% under the regular prices for such goods.

THE COXALL CO.

A. S. Kimmerly is selling great quantities of his celebrated teas. Xmas fruits arriving daily. 40 tons bean 85c per 100. Fresh buckwheat flour in stock; 3 boxes Dr. Williams' Pink Pills \$1; Doda's Kidney Pills 40c box; 9 lbs sulphur 25c; Carter's Little Liver Pills 15c bottle. I buy all kinds of raw furs such as Mink, Coon, Fox.

Deserved Success.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is meeting with an enormous increase of subscriptions this year. The success is deserved, for they are giving the biggest dollar's worth ever offered the public. Their two premium pictures this year are beautiful and their Dominion map should be in every home. The generosity of The Family Herald publishers this season is winning them thousands of new readers. In almost every home one hears of the Family Herald's beautiful premiums this season.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side, and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.—83

Kingston Whig:—On Thursday afternoon the Frontenac county council went to Napanee to have a conference with the Lennox and Addington council in session there. The joint meeting was with regard to the new act passed a year ago by the Ontario legislature requiring counties to erect houses of refuge, and also with regard to the building of the Whitman Creek and Petworth bridges now in course of construction. These matters were fully discussed by the two county bodies. In regard to the houses of refuge, if one has to be built in this district, it was thought best for the counties to unite to erect one. The Lennox council treated the Frontenac to a supper at eleven o'clock, and a happy time was spent. The councillors "swapped stories" till one o'clock when the train from the west arrived to take the Frontenac visitors to Kingston.

The Promised Diamond Dye Competition

Open Only To Canadian Women and Girls.

The Diamond Dye Competition announced in this paper on week of November 21st, begins Nov. 28th.

The subject is, "How many words can be made out of the letters in the five words, Diamond Dyes are the Best."

The rules governing the competition are:—The words must be English words commonly used, as found in Webster's or Worcester's dictionaries. Names of persons, countries, cities or places, rivers and lakes not allowed. Obsolete, slang and foreign words or abbreviations will not be counted. Words with two meanings will be counted once only. Letters cannot be used more times in a word than they occur in the five words. Answer sheets must be written plainly and numbered. Name of competitor with full post office address and total number of words must appear on first or last sheet.

Answers from all parts of Canada, except British Columbia, must be in the office of The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, P.Q., not later than Saturday, December 12th, 1903. Answers from British Columbia will be received up to December 15th, 1903.

Results will be made known at as early a date as possible. Twelve cash prizes as follows:—For the largest list \$10.00. For the second largest list \$6.00. For the third largest list \$4.00. For the fourth largest list \$2.00, and to the next eight largest lists \$1.00 each. Address The Wells & Richardson, Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P.Q. Preserve this paper until your work is completed.



Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

Going West, 12:07 a.m.	Going East, 7:43 a.m.
" 3:33 a.m.	" 12:25 p.m. noon
" 10:39 a.m.	" 1:15 p.m.
" 1:15 p.m.	" 12:48 p.m. noon
" 4:38 p.m.	" 6:40 p.m.
" 8:11 p.m.	

*Daily except Monday. *Daily, All other trains run daily, Sundays excepted.
Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes, or at the station. S-ly

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

The cheese board meetings for this season are over. At the meeting on Friday the board adjourned to meet the first Friday in May. 998 boxes of cheese were boarded—365 white and 632 colored. The price bid was 9½c. but there were no sales.

	NO.	WHITE.	COLORS
Napanee	1	60	
Centerville	3		
Croydon	4		
Phippen No 2.	5	65	
Kingsford	6	43	
Deseronto	7	50	
Union	8	60	
Clairview	9		
Metzler	10		
Odessa	11	100	
Excelsior	12		
Bell Rock	13		
Enterprise	14		
Whitman Creek	15	90	
Tamworth	16		
Forest Mills	17	110	
Shelfield	18		
Moscow	19		
Phippen No. 3	20	50	
Selby	21	100	
Phippen No. 1.	22	75	
Camden East	23	50	
Petworth	24		
Newburgh	25	75	
Marlbank	26		
Palace Road	27	60	
	368	620	

GENUINE

American and Best Canadian **COAL OIL**

—at—

WALLACE'S

DRUG STORE.

Galvanized Iron roofing, Hot Air and Hot Water Heating. Sanitary Plumbing. MADOLE & WILSON.

The explosion of an acetylene gas tank during a Sunday school entertainment at Kippen resulted in the injury of nine persons, mostly children, some fatally. Rev. Mr. McLennan was among those hurt.

WALLACE'S
Carbolic Tooth Powder

SAVES THE TEETH

25c A BOTTLE,

IT'S GOOD.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

One way special reduced rate tickets are on sale daily until November 30th to points in British Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Utah, Washington, etc.

Live Stock Exposition, Chicago, Ill., November 28th to December 5th. Single fare for round trip plus \$2.00. Good going November 29th, 30th and December 1st. Valid returning on or before December 7th, 1903.

The "St. Catherine's Well" the waters of this famous well are a great specific for nervous disorders, situated on the direct line of the Grand Trunk, eleven miles from Niagara Falls.

For Tickets and all information apply to

Never any Risk Here

Your money is as safe here as if you deposited it in a bank.
If goods are not entirely satisfactory you get your money back. We avoid worry by keeping things that are safe.

Jackets Waists,

We are right in the middle Millinery season we ever style, and variety we are appreciated by the ladies of New goods on the way for Special Value Jackets at

\$6.50, 7.50 8.00, 9.00, 10.00



Millinery, Skirts,

of the greatest Jacket and had, owing to the value, offering. This is being Lennox and Addington. Saturday and next week.

Ask for your Coupons.

The Best Black Underskirts!

ever shown by us we are now showing.

- AT \$1.00** A splendid heavy Mercerized Satanna, full width skirt, very wide flounce, and three rows of ruffling on flounce, \$1.00 each, all lengths.
- AT \$1.50** A great big skirt, extra bright finish Satana, very wide flounce, deep accordin plaid, with ruffles above and below—a truly splendid Skirt—\$1.50 each, all lengths.
- AT \$1.75** Made of very superior bright Satana, soft Taffeta finish, shaped waist band, very deep flounce, with wide accordin plait, very deep under dust flounce and rows of ruffling above the plaiting, a regular \$1.50 skirt for \$1.75 each.

Ask for your Coupons. One with every 25c Purchase.

Alexandre Kid Gloves Are the Best,

Every pair is guaranteed, and will be replaced by a new pair if they break or tear the first trying on—all colors and sizes in stock for ladies or gentlemen \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.
Double Coupons, Saturday and all next week on Kid Glove Sales, two with every quarter.

Extra Good Flannelettes.

Wide English Flannelettes 10c and 12½c Yard wide Grey Sheeting Flannelette 12½c. Yard wide Heaviest Canadian Flannelette 10c. Good Flannelettes, wide and firm 7c, 8c, 9c. Shirting Flannelettes 10c. and 12½c.
The best variety of Wrapperettes we ever offered. More patterns and better to choose from 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c. the yard.
Double Fold Flannelette, Grey or White 25c the yard.

ASK FOR YOUR COUPONS.

Special Blanket Values.

All Wool Goods \$2.50, 2.75, 3.00.
Alexandria Blankets, pure wool, very soft and heavy, large sizes, \$4.25, 4.75, 5.35.

Men's Winter Gloves.

A great collection of reliable Gloves and Mitts ready for your inspection. Good lined gloves 60c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25. Fine Unlined Gloves \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50. Boys' Gloves and Mitts 30c, 40c, 50c. Heavy Working Mitts 25c, 35c, 50c.

Men's Winter Underwear 45c.

Heavy Wool Fleece Underwear, 90c the suit. Extra Heavy Fleece Underwear. Double Breast Shirt, \$1.00 suit. Men's Unshrinkable Wool Underwear, full sizes \$1.50. Boys' Fleece Underwear, all sizes in stock.

BOYS' REEFER OVERCOATS, \$2.00 EACH.

Saturday and Next Week, Fifty Reefer Overcoats for boys, ages 6 to 13 years at \$2.00 each, worth \$2.50 to \$4.00.

Ask for Your Coupons.—One with Every 25c. Purchase.

The Hardv Dry Goods Company,

The Leading Dry Goods and Millinery House, Napanee

The Hardy Dry Goods Company,

The Leading Dry Goods and Millinery House, Napanee

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF BATH—Services for Sunday, Nov. 29th, (Advent Sunday.) Holy Eucharist at 8 a.m., and after Matins at 10.30 a.m.; Evensong at 7 p.m. Farewell sermons by Rev. Rural Dean Dibb. Collection at Evensong for Diocesan Missions.

NEWBURN—Remember the entertainment at Finkle's Hall, Newburgh, Tuesday, December 1st, when the celebrated humorist, Mr. F. A. Conklin, will give an amusing evening, assisted by good local talent. A number of ladies suitably costumed will go through a very pretty Flag Drill. Don't miss a real treat.

CAMDEN EAST—The Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe tenders his thanks to Mr. B. Emberley for 2 bags of oats, Mr. Geo. Ward 2 bags, Mr. Lewis 2 bags, Mr. Sewell 1 bag, Mr. Thos. Shane 1 bag, Mr. Peter Tomkins 1 bag, Mr. Wm. Hanna 1 bag, Mr. Thos. Clancy 1 bag, Mr. James McDonald 1 bag and to Mr. James Sewell for kindly bringing them to the rectory.

The Trader's Hockey Club will meet at Jas. Walters' tailoring establishment this Friday evening at 8 p.m. for election of officers and delegate to executive.

What makes you Despondent?—Has the stomach gone wrong? Have the nerve centres grown tired and listless? Are you threatened with nervous prostration? South American Nerve is nature's corrector. makes the stomach right, gives a world of nerve force, keeps the circulation perfect. A regular constitution for run-down people. One lady says: "I owe my life to it."—84

Imperial. Oxford stoves, ranges and furnaces lead all others.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Narrow Escape.

Saturday afternoon last Ernie, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Degroff, had a narrow escape from instant death. He was crossing the street at the corner of Dundas and East, when he was knocked down and run over by a farmer's wagon. The wagon was loaded with two thousand shingles and a number of bags of grist, and how the young lad escaped being killed is a miracle. The wheels passed over the boy's body directly across the bowels, and between the ribs and hip. He was picked up and conveyed to Dr. Ward's office, where upon examination it was found no bones were broken. Of course it could not be determined at the time the extent of his injuries, but at present he is getting along nicely. The little fellow is as yet unable to walk but can move around the house by creeping. It is earnestly hoped that the little chap will be around again in a few weeks.

Dropsy is one Positive Sign of Kidney Disease.—Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Puffiness under the eyes? Swollen limbs? Smothering feeling? Change of the character of the urine? Exhaustion after least exertion? If you have there's dropsical tendency and you shouldn't delay an hour in putting yourself under the great South American Kidney Cure—86

WOOD WANTED!

The Board of Education, Napanee, invite Tenders for the supply of

80 Cords of Wood

for the Schools of the Town, in the proportion of 60 cords of hard and 20 of soft wood.

The wood to be cut four feet long and to be free from small limbs or large logs.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. F. HALL, Sec.-Tres.
Board of Education.

Napanee, Nov. 25th, 1903.

50b

Coal has been advanced to \$7.25 a ton in Montreal.

The new hotel and station to be built by the C. P. R. at Winnipeg will cost about \$2,500,000.

The seven-year-old daughter of Mr. Herman Thornton of West Oxford had her scalp torn nearly off, her hair catching in a straw cut.

The first decrease in C. P. R. earnings for a long time is reported for the week ending November 21, the statement showing a falling off of \$23,000.

Mr. Will. Howard, South Napanee, recently procured some choice pure bred game pullets and cocks. Parties who are fanciers of fine birds will be able to secure settings of eggs from him in the near future.

Three Guns for Sale.

One No. 10 Remington, and one Henry, Shot Guns, all first-class guns. Apply to A. VANLUVEN, Gaoler, Napanee.

Scottish Concert at Deseronto.

A Scottish concert will be given under the auspices of Scotland Yet, camp S. O. S. in Naylor's theatre, Deseronto, on Tuesday evening next, December 1st. A splendid programme has been prepared and this should prove a most enjoyable entertainment.

What's the trouble?—Is it Sick Headache? Is it Nervousness? Is it Sluggish Liver? Is your skin sallow? Do you feel more dead than alive? Your system needs toning—Your liver isn't doing its work—Don't resort to strong drugs—Dr. Agnew's Little Pills, 10 cents for 40 doses, will work wonders for you.—85

FLORAL CRYSTAL CREPE.

The newest tissue paper for decorative purposes, lamp shades, etc. We have an exclusive line at 25c per roll.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

The steamer Gladstone was sunk in collision with the steamer Sacramento near Amherstburg.

The Victoria (B.C.) Board of Trade passed resolutions endorsing Hon. Joseph Chamberlain's fiscal policy.

They Saved Baby's Life.

Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved my child. I wish to advise the public a large of such a medicine. I believe they save babies untold agonies, and in some cases death. If your baby is peevish and not at all well, try Hennequin's Tablets. My baby weighed 12 lbs. at birth, at 1 month weighed 15 lbs; he was a dreadful little sufferer; could not rest, waking and crying from pain; we did not have a night's sleep in twelve months; had indigestion, also abscesses in his throat, and so sick doctor's medicine would not stay in his stomach. They at last said, "No use in giving anything." Were advised to try Hennequin's Tablets. The first Tablet remained in his stomach, and its effect was prompt and he slept well at night; we continued their use and in ten days he gained 1 lb, and he got to be good natured and playful; in 6 months he gained 8 1/2 lbs. This case is well known; he was a skeleton our neighbors as well as ourselves, did not think he would live. Mrs. PROVINCE, Kingsford.

25c. per Pkg. mailed to any address, DOUGLAS & Co. Napanee.



Vapo-Cresolene
Established 1879.

Whooping Cough, Croup,
Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip,
Asthma, Diphtheria.

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics.

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS dissolved in the mouth, are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat. 10c. a box. ALL DRUGGISTS.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., 1651 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Canada's Great
Illustrated Weekly.

A leading feature of The WEEKLY GLOBE to be added
this fall will be an

Eight-Page Illustrated Supplement
ON SUPERCALENDERED PAPER.

For the production of this great paper an immense new electrotyping, photo-engraving and printing plant has been added to The Globe's mechanical equipment. This will make The WEEKLY GLOBE unquestionably the most desirable home paper in Canada. Arrangements have been made whereby our readers can secure this superb Weekly and their own local favorite paper at the specially favorable rate of

\$1.50 per Year.

3 Packages of

DIAMOND, TURKISH,
STANDARD or
REXALL DYES,

—25 Cents, at—

Wallace's Drug Store.

Ask for Free Sample.

Guns

Winchester Rifles, Breech Loading guns and a full line of ammunition, wads, reloading sets, ect. MADOLE & WILSON.

Saws and Axes.

We are headquarters for the best makes of Cross Cut Saws and Axes. All Cross-Cut Saws sold by us are guaranteed.

BOYLE & SON.

LAMP SUPPLIES

OF ALL KINDS.

Flint Lamp Chimneys,

Large 7c, Medium 5c.

—at—

Wallace's Drug Store.

Magnetic Healing.

A man may live a short time without eating or sleeping, but shorter still would be his time without breathing. Knowing my sister, Mrs. Harson, was cured of stomach troubles six months ago by Mrs. Haight, Magnetic Healer, of Napanee, and after putting in a severe night with poultices and plasters, my wife and I called on the lady for help, and placing her hands on my lungs she rebuked the spirit and told me to breathe. The result was I could breathe to my toes. In two treatments all trouble disappeared and I am a sound and well man, and would gladly give my personal testimonial to any one for the mere asking.

ALEXANDER HART.

TIES, COLLARS, CUFFS, SOCKS,

For the Swell Dresser

our Collars, Shirts, Ties and other fixings popularly known as

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

are unsurpassed. Our styles are not only up-to-date, but are slightly in advance of what is obtainable elsewhere. A look at what we offer will convince you of the truth of our statement.

G. A. GRAHAM & CO.

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